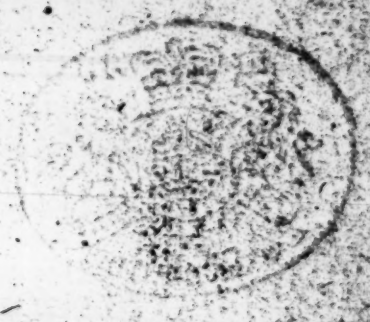


THREE *Three*
POEMS
Relating to the late Dreadful
DESTRUCTION
OF THE
City of London
BY *K*
FIRE: *Septemb.* 1666.

- ENTITLED,
- I. *Conflagratio Londinensis.*
II. *Londini quod Reliquum.*
III. *Actio in Londini Incendiarios.*
- 

All by the same Hand.

The *First* of which was before extant; but in this *Second*
Edition very much amended, with large Additions.
The *other Two* are wholly New.

L O N D O N,
Printed for Sa: Gellibrand, Nov. 20. 1667.

Conflagratio Londinensis Poetice Descripta

THE

Conflagration

OF

LONDON:

POETICALLY

DESCRIBED,

Both in

LATIN and ENGLISH.

Ut Pictura, Poesis. Horat. Art. Poet.

The Second Edition, with large Additions.

L O N D O N,

Printed for Sa: Gellibrand, 1667.

Confession of Faith

1810

LONDON



Ad Virum Nobilissim. Doctissimumq;
JACOBU M LANGHAM, Eq;

Aur. Authoris Hendecasyllabon, ne vacaret
Pagella, insertum.

EN, rursus *variae*, (*vides, Jacobe*)
Censurae expositum novum Poetam.
Nam sunt, quos juvat esse me Poetam:
Sunt, quibus displicet esse me Poetam:
Est, qui pernegat esse me Poetam; &
Mirum est omnibus esse me Poetam.

Cui parti faveat, rogas, Jacobe,
Distinctus variis notis Poeta?
Gratum est, si faveant boni Poetae.
Parvum est, quod blaterant mali Poetae.
Certe, sum invidia minor Poeta: &
Miror me fore taliter Poetam.

Sed sunt, quibus Genius fauet Poesi:
Sunt quibus ingenium dedit Poesi.
Ut sunt & quos favor inserit Poetis.
Et quos Materies facit Poetas.
Me, si (Langhame) judices Poetam,
Extremis numerato cum Poetis.



The Conflagration of L O N D O N
Poetically Delineated;

Directed to the most Noble and Deserving Citizen,
Sir John Langham, Knight and Baronet.

Poetry's Painting, Horat.

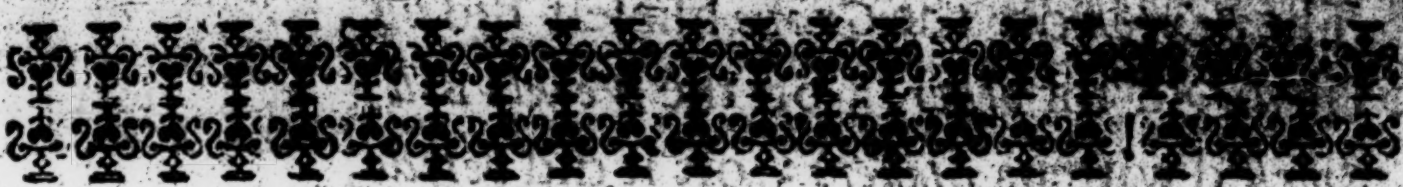
W *Hat ays the Poet? What unwonted Fire*
Thus on a suddain doth his brest inspire?
'Tis Thine, O London. From thy Funeral Urn
Those Flames take birth, that do thy Poet burn.

5 *Ætna is my Parnassus; and a Cup*
Of liquid Fire, Vesuvius belcheth up,
My Sacred Spring. To give these Passions vent,
I need no other Muse then th' Argument.

Your Favour, Sir, my Muse and I implore;
 10 *(Friend to the Poet, to the Muses more:)*
'Tis your Concern. Those Neighbour-flames I sing,
That Divine Mercy to remembrance bring,
Which those small Reliques, where a part you have,
So lately snatcht from a great City's Grave.

15 *Long had the Pest with an infectious breath*
From emptied Houses throng'd the Gates of Death.
The Bed-man's Tumbrill no distinction made:
Where once their Dirt, chief Citizens were lay'd:

The



Conflagratio LONDINENSIS
Poetice Depicta ;

Patricioque , Nobilissimo , Doctissimoque, JACO-
BO LANGHAM, Eq. Aur. Inscripta.

Ut Pictura Poesis , Horat.

HÆc nova quæ rabies Vati ? Quis carminis æstus
Jamdudum insuetæ populatur pectora flamma ?
Nempe tua (Urbs nostræ quondam celeberrima
Funera deslentes, cognato carpimur Igne. (Gentis)
5 Ætna mihi Parnassus, & hæc plena Veservo
Mens furit, & totis incendia mista medullis
Concipit : In Musam mihi sufficit Argumentum:
Tu modo, (Vir dilecte mihi, dilecte Camœnis)
Usq; fave, dum magna absolvimus ausa minores.
10 Nam tua res agitur. Tot proxima Busta canentes
Te monitum officii volumus, parvasq; furentis
Reliquias Ignis, (tantæ tantilla ruina
Fragmenta) eterno dignas ut Numine grates
Reddatis ; vobis, quo, flamma, jubente, pepercit.
15 Nupera tabifici sevam inclementia Cœli
Ediderat stragem ; densato funere totas
Exhausit Libitina Domos, plaustroq; gementi
Miscuit aggestam nullo discrimine Turbam :

Sæpe

The Sexton oft the Grave himself did fill;
 20 He digg'd for others; oft the Weekly Bill
 Swell'd with its Makers; oft it did betide,
 That who lay'd out his Friend, lay by his side:
 When (th' barking Starr twice lodg'd) 'twas hop'd withall
 A second Autumn would not prove a Fall.
 25 But, trusted Hope, like Bankrupts, doth compound.
 For ere the long contagious ayre grew sound,
 And from th' excess of Pestilential heat,
 London's Pulse did to healthful measure beat,
 30 A far more doleful Fever her befalls.
 A Fatal Fire conceiv'd in private Walls,
 Nurs'd by Contempt, at last grows past Arrest;
 Defies all Aides, and scorns to be suppress.
 'Twas in the dotage of th' expiring Night,
 When Sol's shrill Bird proclaim'd th' approaching Light,
 35 And th' Eastern Starres began to shrink away,
 Before the gloryes of the mounting Day.
 When th' wakeful Bell-man from the City's eyes
 Chas'd tempting sleep with his affrighting cries.
 All leave their beds before the earliest Lark,
 40 Groping their clothes first, then their way, i' th' dark.
 Each door's unlockt, and in the clamorous street,
 Distracted Crowds, and doubtful tydings meet.
 Till, 'twixt the Sun and Flame, a Sacred Day
 (London's sad Lords-Day) broke; The Heavenly Ray
 45 Strain'd through the waving blaze, upon each Spire
 Of th' adverse Pyramids pourtray'd the Fire.
 God's Bellows blow the Coals, and ev'ry where
 Toss wanton Fire-balls dancing in the Air.

Sæpe aliud fuerat que susceptura cadaver,

20 *Præripuit vespillo scrobem; numerumq; cadentium*

Ædituus referens, mox additus ipse relato est:

Et sua compositis Pollinctor funera junxit.

*Pomifer alter adest Autumnus, & altera diram
Effudit saniem latrante Canicula rictu.*

25 *Cum spes afflictis blanditur credula rebus;*

Nec dum tota tamen (lethali noxia tabo)

Deseruit Pestis; nec dum redeunte salute

Absumptum sensit, sanato fidere, virus:

Cum lassata novam cumulata strage ruinam

30 *Urbs patitur. Parvus, contemptuq; auctior, Ignis*

Grassatur late; vastamq; per omnia cladem

Spargit, inaccesso Bacchatus ubiq; furore.

Nox fuit, a mediis declivis tramite Cœli,

Prædixitq; sono lucem Phœbeius Ales,

35 *Et clarum sparsura Diem Titania lampas*

Jam matutini minuebat sidera Mundi:

Intonuit cum voce Vigil, somnumq; trementi

Excussit placidum feralis Nuncius Urbi:

Mollibus e stratis raptim projecta levantur

40 *Corpora, & in tenebris palpantur tegmina cæcis:*

Limina mox referant pavidi, tectisq; relictis,

Quilibet ambiguum captat per compita Murmur,

Jamq; dies oritur, festa celebranda quiete.

Triste micat cum Sole jubar: simul aurea miscent

45 *Lumina, & Eoa pariter vibrantur ab ora;*

Culinaq; ambiguo splendore adversa coruscant.

Quinetiam accensos animavit follibus Ignes

Eurus, in æthereo volvens Incendia Cælo.

Undiq;

The liquid Pitch in flaming clouds doth rowle,
 50 (The draught of Heaven shrivel'd to a scrowle)
 And clammy Lightnings in strange Figure, falls,
 Like sparks, from beaten Links at Funeralls.
 The scared Citizens, with trembling, gaze
 To watch the downfall of the hovering blaze:
 55 Till, where least fear'd, it lights; and fatal shewres
 Through Chimney-tops into their dwellings powres.
 Buckets, and Pumps they now for service press:
 The service hot, and dubious the success:
 They drain the Thames, and from the broken Lead
 60 Divert the streams which private dwellings fed.
 Each street a Brook becomes, each dam a Pond;
 Cask knockt o'th' Head, and noblest Juices tunn'd
 Not for these Uses, now to these assign'd:
 The sober stream with sprightful Nectar joyn'd,
 65 Great Engines on the thirsty flame did shed,
 But what the one did quench, the other fed:
 For th' unctuous Liquors with the Foe conspire,
 And drunken Vulcan vomits fiercer fire.
 Who dwelt together, now together burn;
 70 And Houses mix'd, to mixed Ashes turn.
 What was the Nurse of Trade, becomes its Fate;
 And Neighbourhood doth now depopulate:
 The Flame's augmented by the Houses crowd,
 Its Hunger still encreasing with its Food.
 75 The Mower strikes not more destructive strokes,
 When from the field he polls her golden lockes;
 Then doth the flaming Sythe deal fatal blowes,
 Whiles streets on swathes its keener fury throwes.

Now,

Undiq; sulphureæ librantur in Ære Nubes,
 50 Huc, illuc, ventu raptæ, cufq; minaces.
 Et, veluti flagrante Polo, per inane rotantur
 Lampades, in varias sparfo fervore figuras,
 Pinguia longinquo jaculantes fulgura Tractant;
 Deinde cadunt, fummisq; ardent fastigia tectis,
 55 Irriguisq; simul perfundunt Ignibus ædes,
 Flamma tenax piceis quascunq; amplectitur Ulnis.

Dum tamen est undis visus superabilis Hostis,
 Flumine certatum est; Ubertim affunditur Humor;
 Hauritur situlis Thamifis; caduntur ubique,
 60 Qui privata prius subierunt Tecta, canales:
 Vicatim ruit Unda, objectoq; aggere stagnat.

Quinetiam, effractis vacuantur Dolia fundis,
 Egeriturq; liquor non hos servatus in usus.
 Sobria Nympha fluit generoso mista Lyæo;
 65 Pugnantefq; simul jaculatur Machina fluctus,
 Extinctura sitim Vulcani; at victa Lyæo
 Nympha fuit donec nimio perfusus Jaccho
 Ebrius evomit duplicatos Mulciber Ignēs.

Jamq; ardent junctæ vicinis æstibus ædes.
 70 Exitio est habitare simul; commercia Vitæ
 Mutua quod dederat, spargit contagia Fati.
 Namq; novi augentur conferta strage furores,
 Congestaq; fames Vulcani crescit ab offa.

Utq; simul densas præsternit Mellor aristas,
 75 Auratisq; comis spoliatum nudat agellum:
 Sic acies vastam rutilans demessuit Urbem,
 Fecundam flammæ fegetem, qua densior nulla
 Haud fuit in Terris Phœbo sub utroq; locatis.

Now, *Water's* useless : and the next intent
 80 Is, by *great Ruines*, greater to prevent.
 By *Hooks* and *Mines*, next *Houses* level'd lye,
 In hope the *Flames* may for meer *Hunger* dye :
 But all in vain. Those *Ruines* prove a *Stile*
 O're which the *Fire* strides to the *standing Pile*.
 85 Yea, where its *actual contact* is deni'de,
 Like *Mischiefs* from *inflamed Aire* betide.

Here *ruinous cracks*, there *doleful shrieks* do sound,
 And those that *danger* should *unite*, *confound*.
 That *hostile Ships* possess'd the *River*, and
 90 Pour'd *French* and *Dutch* in *numerous Hoasts* on *Land*;
 And *vaunting Romanists* in armed *Troopes*
 Were ready to go forth, and *meet* their *Hopes*;
 (*Terrors*, in th' *Issue*, vain) mean while, became
 (*Nurs'd* by *reports*) as *fatal* as the *Flame*.
 59 *False fears* suggested, *common aydes* distract :
 Whiles each his *Cabin* voids, the *Vessel's wrackt*.
 Nothing but *flight* now any *comfort* yeelds ;
 As if *mens hearts* were sunk into their *heels* :
 Who *stays behind*, is thought *resolv'd* to *dye*;
 100 And none *trusts* ought above him, but the *skye*.

So have I seen, when with a *fatal spade*
 The *Gard'ner* doth an *Emmet-hill* invade,
 How soon the *laden crowd* is scatter'd wide ,
 And the *black Troopes* their *narrow paths* do hide.
 105 Their *brood* and *wealth* is all dispers'd abroad ;
 Though none can *tell* where to *discharge* his *load*,
 Yet all *consent* to *flye* their *ruinous cell*,
 And seek *new homes* where they may *safer dwell*.

Thus

- Flumineam dum spernit Opem Vulcanius Hostis,
 80 Hic uncis, illinc nitrato pulvere, Cives
 Proxima grassanti subvertunt tecta ruinae,
 Præripiuntq; avidis obnoxia pabula Flammis.
 Incassum. Prostrata etenim per rudera scandens
 Ignea Tempestas, distantes contigit ædes.
 85 Quin, neq; jam contactu opus est; longeque remota
 Æstibus assiduus ignitus corripit Aer.
 Cuncta fragore strepunt, circumsonat undiq; Terror.
 Armatas acies, infestaq; signa moveri
 Creditum, & hostili Thamisin fervere tumultu;
 90 Et ruere ad Portas permistis Gallica Belgis
 Agmina, & auxiliis Papales addere Turmas:
 Ignoto quæcunq; volant Authore, timentur
 Pro veris; nutritq; sonos vox publica inanes,
 Hinc oritur clamor discors: falsiq; pavores
 95 Dissociant junctas ad certa pericula vires.
 Lum sibi quisq; cavet, cumulantur publica damna.
 Diripit ipsa suos in condita turba Penates:
 Et, (velut in pedibus restet spes una salutis,)
 Direptam fugiunt, quaqua patet exitus, urbem,
 100 Vix ausi quicquam nisi aperto credere Cœlo.
 Haud aliter Fossor, terram versante ligone,
 Si Formicarum fortasse invaserit ædes;
 Densa cohors hinc, inde, humeris discurrit onustis,
 Et nigra angustos abscondunt agmina calles:
 105 Momento egeritur fætusq; & parva supellex,
 Quo tamen incertum est; Unum hoc commune videtur
 Consilium Genti, temerata relinquere Tecta,
 Eversaq; novas patria sibi querere sedes.

- Thus scatter'd Citizens trudge up and down,
 110 Some charg'd with *others* Goods, some with their *owns*.
Each hinders *other*, and obstructs his way :
Useless the *most*, except (perhaps) they *pray*.
 Th' *uncertain crowd* with *various motion* reels,
 And *following feet* oppress *preceding heeles*.
 115 The *poor* man's *burden's* light, as is his *foot* ;
 The *rich* man's *load* his *slower pace* doth suit.
 The *Porter* makes his *Markets* in the *wrack*,
 A *Friend* or *Foe*, as he bestows his *Pack*.
 And *happy* now's the *mean estate* ! The *higher*
 120 Affords but *richer prey* to *Thieves* and *Fire*.
 The rates of *Portage* with the *danger* rise,
 Sometimes *half-value's* thought but *equal Price* :
 And sometimes *half's* too short; *Justice* gives *odds*
 To him that stakes a *Life* against *my Goods*.
 125 The *Country* is *deserted* round about,
 Some *love* brings in, some *fear* ; to some (no doubt)
 The motive's *gain* , no matter how it *rises*,
 The *greatest Hurries* yeeld the *richest prizes*.
 Each *Rode* grows *warm* with *Travellers*, and they
 130 Again *reflected warmth* feel from their *way*.
 Some *thought* it (*though*) *worth* many a *weary pace*,
 To *see*, whiles *ought remain'd*, what *London* was.
 But *stay*, my *Muse*. A *thousand Tongues* to *shew*
 The *City's Hurries*, would be found *too few*.
 135 For, as in *Shipwrack*, when through *yawning chinks*
 The batter'd *Vessel* *floods* of *water* *drinks* :
 One *stares*, another's *pale*, a third doth *spill*
 His *tears* into the *Brine* he is to *swill* :

- Mæsta per intactas palatar Turba plateas,*
 110 *Sarcinulis onerata suis pars, pars alienis.*
Impediunt alios alii, numeroq; retardant
Auxilia, & solo prodest pars maxima voto.
Truditur hic veniente prior, truditq; priorem,
Inq; vicem confusa cohors urgetur, & urget.
 115 *Hic, velox parvo properat sub pondere pauper;*
Prægrandi tardus nimium gemit ille sub auro.
Bajulus in partem prædæ discurret, & ipsas
Quæis venit auxilio, velut Hostis, diripit ædes.
Esse in opem quandoq; juvat! Quo quisq; minora
 120 *Possidet, hoc minor est flammæ furumq; rapina.*
Nec non, Vecturæ pretium, crescente periclo,
Crescit; & (in spoliis intentus) sua Portitor ipse
Pondera, cum Dominis pacto partitur iniquo.
Justa tamen quandoq; petit, discrimina vitæ
 125 *Qui subit, & semesa rapit sua præmia flammis.*
Rustica & oppidulis concurrunt Turba relictis.
Semita nulla vacat; properantibus addidit alas.
Aut amor, aut metus, aut lucris devota cupido
Turpibus; omnis equis & curribus orbita fervet.
 130 *Multis causa viæ est, stantem vidisse, suisq;*
Qualis erit quondam, monstrare nepotibus urbem.
Ast ego quid nitor complecti singula Versu?
Non, si mille mihi linguæ sint, oraq; possem
Distrahta innumeros Urbis memorare Tumultus.
 135 *Nam, veluti concussa bibit cum Nerea pinus,*
Fractaq; dissiliunt jactata membra carinæ;
Hic stupet, hic pallet, fletu madet alter inani
Sorbendumq; salem lacrimarum flumine miscet;

- A fourth *leaps over-board*, and for his *life*
 140 *Bestirres his Arms*; on *top-sayle* perch'd, a fifth
 With's *weight* the *leaning Vessel* overbears:
 A *broken Plank* another *freights*, and *steers*;
 Yea, oft the *same plank* divers seek to *stride*,
 Till, whose *boat* it shall be, by *battel's try'de*.
 145 So far'd it *here*. The *fright*, in all the *same*,
 Appear'd in *various shapes*. In one, the *flame*
Beheld, congeals his *blood* to *Ice*; and then
 As 'tis felt *nearer*, *thaws* that *Ice* agen.
 Another, on *four legs* escapes, his eye
 150 Turn'd *back*, for fear the *flame* should *swifter flye*.
 A third, betwixt *two counsels* holds the *scales*;
Fear swayes the *beam*, and then the *worst prevails*.
 Others, *mistake* their *way*, amaz'd, and run
 Into the *danger* that they seek to *shun*.
 155 And some, that *spent* by *long diseases* were,
 For their *cure* stand obliged to their *fear*:
 To *flye*, or *dye*, was now their *choice*; that, *made 'um*
 To *use* their *limbs*, and then they felt, they *had 'um*.
 For close, a *naked Tribe* appears, (though glad
 160 Their *lives* are safe with *loss* of *all* they had)
Great Instances, how little *Nature* needs,
 And, *How much too much* our *Excesses* feeds!
 A *kedg* with *Hangings* by *Arachne* spun,
 From *twig* to *twig*, keeps off the *mid-day Sun*.
 165 From *rain*, a *sheet* on *cords* extended, shields;
 Next *Bank* a *safe*, though *homely Chimney*, yields,
 Where, a *course loaf* on *coals* dispersed, broyles;
 And a *small pipkin* the *slight dinner* boyles.

- Naufragium facit illi sibi, vitamq; lacertis
 140 Committit; summiq; alter carchesia mali
 Scandit, & acclivem subvertit pondere puppim;
 Est etiam, equato Tabulam qui corpore librat,
 Remigioq; suæ sulcat freta cæcula dextræ;
 Sæpe etiam a multis asser conscenditur idem,
 145 Et de communi miscentur prælia cymba:
 Hic Timor unus erat, Facies non una Timoris.
 Frigidus huic glacie sanguis concrescit inertis,
 Nec nisi vicina tepet ad contagia flammæ;
 Hic binis quadrupes baculis fugit, atq; relictum,
 150 Ne prendaat veritus tardantem, respicit Ignem,
 Ambiguo trepidat dum pensat singula motu
 Alter, & incertum præponens tuta recusat.
 Nec desunt, quibus ipse metus pars magna periculi est,
 Ancipitesq; errore viæ, seducit in æstus,
 155 sunt quoq; queis longo tardantur corpora Morbo,
 Quiq; gravi sua membra trahunt languentia nisu;
 Fit medicina Timor, cunctisq; potentior Herbis
 Restituit lapsas tanto in discrimine vires.
 Deniq; spectantur, quos nudos flamma remisit;
 160 (Grata cohors, anima minuens sua damna recepta)
 Optima, quantillo poterit natura foveri
 Exempla, & quanto nimium est quo luxus abundat.
 Excludit sepes solem spinosa; domumq;
 Aulæis ornat subitam silvestris Arachne.
 165 Funiculis lodix rapido prætenditur Imbri:
 Aggere in acclivi tutum fumante camino,
 Versatur, prunis nimium ferventibus ustus
 Panis; & in modica lixantur prandia Testa;

The Table, Turn; the Cellar, is a Pool;
 170 A stone, by turns, a Bolster, and a Stool.

The Babe, once lapp'd in Silks, now lyes in Rags;

On the green floore the sorry Cradle wags;

The Mother, in a Nurses posture, by,

Charms him asleep with a sad Lullaby:

175 Kind Rabin answers her with mournful Tones,

And the shrill Eccho doubles th' Infant-moans:

Now range the flames, like Travellers in Peace.

Where success's hopeless is, endeavours cease.

The Battel's given for lost: and former checks

180 The Victor into hotter Vengeance vex.

O'reflowing eyes their flaming-Homes bewail;

But Tears cannot, where Flouds would not avail.

So th' helpless Bird about her plund' red Nest

Chatters, and flutters; fain she would arrest

185 Her Fate; but over-match't, takes the next Tree,

And there bemoans the wrack she's forc'd to see.

Some crowd the Tops of Steeples, thence to take

Their last farwel of (what they must forsake)

Dear LONDON: but soon glutted with the sight,

190 Kiss the kind Turrets, and bid 'um Good night.

Here Caesar comes, with Buckets in His eyes,

And Father in His heart. Come, come, he cries,

Let's make one onset more. The scatter'd Troupes

At his word rally, and retrieve their Hopes.

195 The Rebel-Flames, they say, felt CHARLES was there;

And sneaking back, grew tamer then they were:

So that, no doubt, were Fates to be defeated

By man, the City's Fate had been retreated.

- sternitur iam mensam Tumulus: det pocula stagnum;
 170 Sella, lapis, nisi cum premitur cervice cubante, est.
 Fasciat & laceris latentia viscera pannis
 Mater, & in viridi disponit cespite ovas:
 Affidet ipsa, genu suffulta & calce reducto,
 Invitatq; leues lugubri carmina sompos;
 175 Dum pius humanis complorans casibus Ales
 Concinit, & teneris vagitibus aësonat Echo.
 Jam data pax Igni: Nullo prohibente, vagatur.
 Desperata salus conatus reddit inertes.
 Auxilium omne malis lassum succumbit; & æstus
 180 Repressi toties, nec victi, seuior Ira est.
 Spectant attoniti sua Tecta ruentia Cives;
 Et fundunt lacrimas, lacrimis nec posse domari
 Spes est, diluvium quos vix extingueret, Ignes:
 Sic, puero rapiente tuos, Philomela, Penates,
 185 Qua licet, accedens plausis innoxia pennis,
 Subsultimq; premens vicine vimina quercus,
 Vocestrepis, sed voce nequis tua sistere Damna,
 Est quoque, qui mesto scandit fastigia gressu,
 Templorum; extremum visu fruiturus amatæ
 190 Dum liceat, patriæ; pleniusq; deinde videndo,
 Ultima culat viribus descendens oscula figit.
 Subsidio mox Cæsar adest, operamq; remissam
 Excitat; utq; Patrem Patriæ (pascente periculo)
 Induerat totis, exuto Rege, medullis:
 195 sic monitis, precibus, lacrimis, cessantibus instat,
 Ignis uti Carolum sentiret adesse rebellis.
 Nec dubium, humanis si posset viribus ultra
 Obisti Fatis, habitura ibi Fata regressum.

But *Loyalty* befriends the *Flames*. Their own
 200 *Dangers neglected*, thine *affrights*. Alone,
 Alone, dear Sir, let's fall, they cry'd aloud,
 And hazard not *three Kingdoms* in a croud.
 Long may King *CHARLES* survive his *City's Fate*,
 His *Life*, and all our *Hopes* bear equal *Date*.

205 *Flames* can't undo us, whiles the *King's* secure:
 He lost, though sav'd from *flames*, we must be poor.

Thus did the pious *Trojan* venture rather
 All's *Treasure* to the *City's* wrack, then's *Father*!

His *Subjects Love* forc'd *Cesar* to withdraw,
 210 More griev'd to leave the *Loyalty* he saw.

Next, Princely *TORR*, with sweat and dirt befear'd,
 (More glorious thus, then in his *Robes*) appear'd.

He, *Neptune-like*, his watry *Realms* doth raise,
 And's *Noble Arm* the spit-floud *Engine* sways:

215 That baffled, next his *Thundring-Cannons* spewe
 An armed blaze, with *Flames*, *Flames* to subdue.
 But whom the conquer'd *Dutch* and *French* did flie,
 These *Foes* ('twas out of's *Element*) defie.

All *Help* at last grows helpless, but the *Last*:
 220 That too, they try. To *Churches*, now in hast
 Some flye for shelter, ne're were there before;
 Others, to mourn they ne're shall see 'um more.
 The *flames* even them, with th' owners leave, surprise,
 Nor was't then *Sacredg*, but *Sacrifice*.

225 That reverend *Fabrick* which the *World* admir'd,
 Amongst a crowd of lesser note is fir'd.
 Its *Cloud-surmounting Steeple* flam'd so high,
 That threaten'd *Heavens* ne're fear'd a flame so nigh.

Yea,

- Immemor ipsa sui, tua jam (Rex chare) pericla
 200 *Urbs metuit. Quoties dubiæ pommittere Turbæ,*
Dilectum vetuere caput; folisque perire
Ut per Te liceat, petierunt, Carole, Cives!
Vive diu, dixere, Parens, nostrisque superstes.
Funeribus, superes Pylii tria sæcla Tyranni;
 205 *Cede modo, & nostris spem Regni subtrahere Fatis.*
Te salvo, Columnen Rerum, nos nulla ruina
Funditus evertet; Tibi si quis casus iniquus
Obtigerit, flamma quamvis parcente, ruemus.
Sic pius eduxit, Troja flagrante, Parentem
 210 *Æneas, animamque opibus tot prætulit Unam!*
Victa est Majestas Pietate; dolensque recedit,
Et magis inde dolens ubi sic se vidit amari.
Tu simul, Eboracensis, ades, sudore, lutoque
Sordidus, at Tyrio minus aspectabilis Ostro:
 215 *Poscis aquas, iterumque cies, (tua Regna) profundum:*
Undivoma atque tua contorta est Machina Dextra.
Teque salutare, Bombarda armata jubente,
Evomuit flammæ, discussit & Ignibus Ignes.
Quas timuere tamen Batavi, Galli que feroces,
 220 *Non timet Ignipotens accensas Mulciber Iras.*
Ultima Plebs tandem sensit conanima frustra
Intendi; & votis Numen (quæ sola supersunt)
Sollicitat; votis sed inexorabile Numen.
Dum delubra petunt, ardent delubra; nec ipsis
 225 *Sacrilega Omnipotens incendia depulit Aris.*
Teque stupor Mundi, Moles Paulina, tuamque
Pyramidem, summo ferientem Vertice Nubes,
Corripiunt Ignes avidi, & Cœlo inde minantur;

Yea, some beholders thought 'twas more then fear'd,
 230 Whilst falling-sparks like falling-starrs appear'd.

The Fates themselves burnt Monuments entomb'd.
 Their Alabaster melts, and (what's presum'd
 Beyond Art's Power) Marble's fusile grown;
 The sacred Reliques of the dead are thrown
 235 Out of their Tombs; and by a means unthought,
 Are, with their Tombs, from Dust to Ashes brought.

[At Building Pauls] in the late Proverbs sense,
 Henceforth, I doubt, may Prophecie commence.
 And after-times for what of it they know,
 240 Shall more to th' Pencil, then the Trowel owe.

Oft, unawares, doth man's presaging mind
 Sent future Harms! sure, Dugdale, that inclin'd
 Thy too Prophetick Genius to prevent
 The Fate of that illustrious Monument,
 245 Which, what it was, (sith 'twas not long to be)
 Had scarce been long knowable, but for Thee.

Write Dugdale, with thy Founders, Pauls, and more;
 Immortal made by him, by none, before.

With sacred flames, a learned blaze doth rise;
 250 (For Twins. they say, Twin-fates do oft surprise)
 The Labours of the teeming Press and Brain,
 (An off-spring Ages can't restore again)
 One Hour destroyes. St. Faith's betruſted Cell,
 (For publique Faith it was) turn'd Infidel.

255 So Phæbus ne're for Phaethorn did mourn,
 As now he did. The Sisters Nine did burn
 Their Golden Tresses in the richer Fire;
 Minerva did her Court in blacks attire.

Nec timere unquam proprios fœdera flammis.

230 *Quinetiam, similes referunt labentibus astris
Culmine ab excelsis visas cecidisse favillas.*

*Ipsaq; succensis tumulantur Fata sepulchris:
Effluit in flammis Alabastrum; ipsumq; (quod Arte
Posse negant fieri) fit casu fusile Marmor.*

235 *Quinetiam, excelsis delapsa cacumine moles
Corpora nudavit Tumulis expressa; suis quæ
Cum Tumulis sunt, jam, plusquam nomine, Busta.*

*Jamdudum reparanda Domus, jam tota ruinis
Succumbis, nullo deinceps reparabilis ævo.*

240 *Sed nec Tota peris, quam postera sentiet ætas
Dugdaliis nuper descriptam vivere chartis.*

*O, quoties præfaga mali mens nostra faturi est,
Nec tamen agnoscit! Certe hæc te, Dugdale, Vates
Præmonuit, memori sculptam mandare Tabellæ*

245 *Illustrem hanc Ædem, quæ (tam cito nulla futura)
Qualis erat, post hæc, nisi per Te, ignota futura est.
Divisam Famam cum Fundatore, proinde
Tu Descriptor habes; nisi quod tua Gloria major,
Qui facis æternam, quam struxerat ille caducam.*

250 *Nec non, (fertur enim sociari Fata Gemellis)
Augentur sacri doctis Ardoribus Ignes.
Immerosq; simul cerebri præliq; labores,
(Ætatum prolem) in cineres brevis Hora resolvit.*

*Gaza fuit, penso contra pretiosior Auro,
255 Deposita ad sanctæ Fidei; sed (rara reperta est
Publica, sancta Fides) inimicis prodita Flammis.*

*Te Phaethonteis minus indoluisse ruinis
Phœbe, ferunt; scissoq; ragos auxere sorores*

- Tear-flouds foul'd Helicon ; your Poets Wit*
 260 *Runs muddy (Sir) with this short sip of it.*
The common Wrack the Royal Change doth share,
Babel of Tongues ; the Universes Fayre ;
Where both Poles daily met, and what within
The spacious distance of the Poles is seen :
 265 *The Kingdoms Marble Chronicle. To Thee*
(Great Prince') it shew'd thy Royal Pedigree,
For three times Nine Descents. Thy Next, the Best,
Dislodg'd by Rebels, by Thee, repossess't :
Now, with the Church He hugg'd, in Ruines lies,
 270 *But hopes, by Second CHARLES, a Second Rise.*
By Him, You stood, His Name's and Vertue's Heir ;
The Make-Peace Act Your gracious Hand did bear,
Draught of that Mind which in Your Royal Brest
The Image of th' Eternal Mind exprest ;
 275 *In whom, Oblivion Vertue is, and who*
(As You) by Pardons Treason doth subdue.
For Rebels, whom despair with Courage arms,
A safe Retreat into subjection charms.
Whence, though the Marble, and the Paint be not,
 280 *CHARLES living, th' Amnesty 'll ne're be forgot.*
Gresham the Kings survives. The grateful Flame
The Founder spar'd, that would not spare the Frame.
The Watry Region scapes not. Conquering Flames
Owe a Revenge unto their Foe the Thames.
 285 *Scullers and Oars now, Westward Ho ! all cri'de,*
Nor had they leasure to expect a Tide.
From the Lee-shore the Ships in hast retire,
The Wind was thought a milder Foe, then Fire.

Crine novem; atrata funus sectante Minerva.

260 Turbatur lacrimis Helicon; non pura Poetae
Vena exinde fluit cænoſo e fonte bibenti.

In partem trahitur Regalis Burſa ruinae,
Linguarum Babel, & Mundi Mercatus; utrumq;
Quotidie complexa Polum, quodq; inter utrumq; eſt:

265 Marmoreum Regni Chronicon; ſerieq; vetuſta
Exhibuit nuper Proavos tibi (CAROLE) Reges.
Optimus a Dextris ſteterat Tibi. ſede revulſum
Reſtituiſſe redux Pietas tua geſtit avita,
Et reduci charis Eccleſia fulſit in Vlnis.

270 Nunc jacet, expectatq; iterum, Te dante, reponi:

Proximus Ipſe Patri fueras; quem Nominis Haeres
Exprimis & virtute pari. Diploma tenebat
Pacificum pacata Manus: Mentemq; benignam
Exhibuit, Menti ſimilem per cuncta meanti,

275 Subiectum cui mira tenet Clementia Mundum.

Hæc quoq; laus Veſtra eſt; Non vi domuiſſe rebelles,
Sed ſcleri temere admiſſo præbendo receptum.

Fruſtra igitur, Vulcane furens, in Marmore ſævis,
Dum manet, (& maneat) quem Muta expreſſit Imago,

280 Et retinet CAROLUS deſcriptam in Marmore Mentem.

Septem habuit ſupra bis denos Nobilis Ordo
Septrigeros, flammæ prædam; dum Regibus ipſis
Unicus a grato ſtat Conditor Igne ſuperſtes.

Sed neq; graſſantem prohibent humentia Regna.

185 Namq; memor Pugnae pergit victricibus Armis
Mulciber in Portus, inimiciſq; imminet Undis.

Omnia confeſtim ſolvunt retinacula Puppes
Permiſſæ Ventis: Ea viſa eſt lenior Ira.

The *River shrinks*, and from the *threatning Floods*,
 290 Now to the *Spring*, now to the *Sea* retreats,
 An *Envoy-wave* dispatcht to *Thetis-Court*,
 Implores her *help*; which granted, to the *Port*
 She *marcht*; but when she saw the *Flames*, she *fled*,
 And *under water* hid her *frighted Head*.
 295 Whiles *heated Waves* thus on themselves *recoyle*,
 The *Deep*, without a *Metaphor*, doth *boyle*.
 The *scaly Troupes* scarce *safe* at *bottom* were,
 The *daring Foes* chas'd and *stagn'd* 'em there.
 The *Fishermen* ne're made so strange a *draught*;
 300 'Tis thought, the *Fish* were *par-boyl'd* that they *caught*.
 Four *dayes* did *Phœbus* set, but made no *Night*,
 A *brighter Blaze* supply'd his *baffled Light*.
 And all that while the *City wak'd*: What *sense*
 Of *weakness* call'd for, *Danger* *frighted* thence.
 305 Till the *fifth Sun*, ascending from the *East*,
 With joy beheld the *Emulous Fire* suppress.
 Whether because the *suburbs*, where it stay'd,
 Were less with *crowded Buildings* over-lay'd:
 Or their *Brick Edifices* stopt it there:
 310 Or, that the *Flames* so *spread*, more *feeble* were:
 (As *Boggs* *hast'd* into *Gutters*, soon are *dry'd* :)
 Or, that the *Wind* had *spit out's Lungs*, and *dy'd* :
 Is *doubted*. Out of doubt, At *God's Arrest*
 The *all-devouring Fires* themselves *confest*
 315 *Conquer'd*, submitting to receive again
 Their former (now too long *rejected*) *Chaine*.
 The *Fire* is out. But *dismal marks* are *seen*,
 To tell *succeeding Ages* where't hath *been*.

Decrescit *Thamisis*, motuq; reciproca, Fontes
 290 Nunc petit, Oceanum versus nunc territa tendit.
 Nuncius *Æquoream* fluctus præmissus ad Aulam
 Sollicitat Thetin; a fundo Thetis excitat imo
 Auxilia; & montes præruptos volvit aquarum;
 Sed simulac vidit majores Fluctibus Ignes,
 295 Consternata suis fugiens Caput abdidit Undis.

Æstuat interea, quo non assueverat, æstu
 Flumen; & ima petens (vix imo tuta profundo)
 Squamigera insolitos miratur Turba calores.
 Retiaq; in tepido Piscator gurgite tendens
 300 Educit tepido tepefactum gurgite Piscem.

Quatriduum sine Nocte agitur; Nam sole fugato,
 Prorogat usq; diem, superatq; Vicarius Ardor.
 Quatriduum insomnes peragunt; suaseret soporem
 Exhaustæ lassæ Vires, vetuere pericla.

305 Quintus ubi Eois Titan emerferat undis,
 Æmula jam tandem visa est decrescere Flamma.
 Sen, quoniam media quo longius itur ab Urbe,
 Rarior occurrit, spatioq; remotior ædes;
 Coctilis & paries surgit, non commodus Igni.

310 Sive, (quod in fulcos divisæ accidit undis)
 Sparfus in extremas partes elanguit æstus:
 Sive Euri furor, exhausta pulmone, resedit:
 Sive aliud, (Cœlo certe miserante) repressit
 Vulcani rabiem; se tandem fassa domari

315 Induit excussas vastatrix flamma catenas.

Magna tamen tantæ remanent vestigia stragis
 Usq; vel ad seros forsam mansura Nepotes.
 Troja nova est jam Troja vetus; dumq; Omina replet

The Fate of *old Troy* did *New-Troy* betide,
 320 Its *doubtful Pedigree's* thus *justifi'd*.
 The *City-now* is the *once-City's* Tomb,
 A *Skeleton* of *fleshless Bones* become.
 Its *Venerable Ruines* have the Name
 Of what it *was*, but *little else* the *same*.
 325 As in *Kings Monuments*, their *Ashes* bear
Titles, and *Scutcheons* which the *Kings* did *wear*.
 Its *greatest* part *without* the *Walls* bestow'd,
London's not now *within*, but *gone abroad*.

Grief cramps my heart; nor doth my *Muse* suffice
 330 To the *last Act* of *London's Tragedies*.
 Let those *impregnate Fancies*, which the *view*
 Of that *Disaster* fill'd, this *Theme* pursue.
Meer Fame, I know, *dull Notions* must infuse;
 Yet *wish* not such a *sight* t' *enrich* my *Muse*.

335 In *brief*, (for *tir'd Accountants* close with *Greats*)
 Know, *Churches*, *Publique Halls*, and *Princely Seats*,
Schools, *Hospitals*; and what *brave Piles* soe're
 For *State* or *Use* our *Ancestors* did *reare*,
 Lye *raz'd*; with what was *rais'd* by *later Times*,
 340 To *eternize* their *Vertues*, or their *Crimes*.

All *Europe* mourns at *London's Funerals*.
 Yea, our *suspected Foes*, (if *true* or *false*,
 Day'll bring to *light*) like *solemn grief* declare.

We, (sith we wish 'em *innocent*) not dare
 345 To *charge* 'em with a *Guilt* they thus *disclaim*.
 And yet, if *Time* shall *hidden fraud* proclaim,
 Resolve to *lash* 'em. Our *just Muse* bestows
Bayes on the *valiant*, *Rods* on *treacherous Foes*.

- Nominis, & tanta Fatis æquata Pareni,
 320 Occidit; *inde fidem* dubiis natalibus *addit*.
 Urbs Augusta sibi incubuit, sibi facta sepulchrum;
 Carnibus ossa exuta jacent, sceletonq; venusti
 Corporis ostentant, ipsa venerabile Clade.
 Et velut in Tumulis cassorum lumine Regum
 325 Nil quod erat, præter cineres, & Nomina restat:
 Nomen habent cineres; Urbs vix reperitur in Urbe:
 Exulat (heu!) exclusa suis pars maxima muris.
 Plura loqui dolor ipse vetat neq; sufficit ultra
 Melpomene æqualem mihi tanta ad funera versum.
 330 Vos, quibus ista oculis subjecta fidelibus, alta
 Mente reposita sedet, Musamq; impregnat Imago,
 Scribite. Namq; audita mihi non visa canenti
 (Nec vellem vidisse tamen) sterile scat oportet
 Ingenium, specie nequaquam compare fultum.
 335 Nec mihi propositum est Numerum superantia damna
 Exigere ad numeros, (generatim dicere lasso
 Sufficiat:) Fumant Musæa, Palatia, Tempia,
 Hospitia; & quicquid sumptu spectabile, & usu
 Antiqua extruxit Pietas, & quicquid avitis
 340 Magnifici adjecit Pietas Luxusve Nepotum.
 Indolet interea nostris Europa ruinis.
 Quin & suspectus tanti modo criminis Hostis
 Ingemit, aut saltem cupit ingemuisse videri.
 Nos, neq; quæ voluisse negant, objecta probamus:
 345 sed neq; (si volvenda Dies, quæ vera tenebris
 Eruit, indicis fraudem nudabit apertis) |
 Parcemus; cumulare simul benefacta parati
 Laudibus, & malefacta Notis proscindere Justis.

The AUTHOR *to the* GRAVER.

*Upon occasion of a Draught expressing London in Flames,
designed to have been prefixed as a Frontispice to the
Poem; but forborn upon second thoughts.*

Hold Graver, hold! In vain thou dost engage
To crowd the *Book* into the *Title-page*.

Thy *Plate* too much beneath thy *Project* falls.

For, though it shew us *Flames*, and tottering *Walls*,

If that be *all*, thy *Title* thou'lt *bely*:

None takes the *Scene* to be the *Tragedy*.

No; *Londons Flames* should so be set to *view*,

That those who *see*, in part may *feel* 'em too;

And even those that *cannot see*, may find

Th' eye's not th' *only Glass* that *burns the mind*.

Say then; canst thou *express* the *shriekes* and *cryes*,

That *rent* the *Clouds*, and *pierc'd* the *melting Skies*?

Can thy *Descriptions* accent *Babels Voyces*,

Or give due *Ecchoes* to *confused Noyses*?

Canst thou *express* the *bawlings* of a *Croud*,

Wherein *none's heard*, 'cause *every one* is *loud*?

Or the *Extortions*, *Thefts*, and *cozening feats*

Of *Porters*, *Carters*, *Water-men*, and *Cheats*?

Canst thou *describe* the *sounds* of *tuneless Bells*,

Whose *awkward Musick* tolls their *Steeple Knells*?

The *cracks* of *tumbling Houses*, and the *greeting*

Of *tottering Roofs*, and *battering Cannons* meeting?

Canst thou to *view* present the *hissing steams*

Of *melted Metals* check'd with *cooling streams*?

Or draw the *medley* of *compounded smells*,

Forc'd, some from *fragrant*, some from *nasty Cells*?

Canst

Canst reach the *Horrors* of *distracted minds*,
 Where *ghastly fear* with *woful grief* combines?
Grief, which *expression* from *amazement* borrows,
 Whiles *Tears* are *stifled* by *profounder sorrows*.
 Or th' *Hurree* which *distemper'd Fancies* fills,
 Where *Thought* stabs *Thought*, and *Project*, *Project* kills?
 Where *what* to *save*, 's in *doubt*, till *all* be *lost*,
 And *slow Resolves* by *speedy Fates* are *crost*?
 Canst draw the *Misers Passions*, while he *lags*
 In *midst* of *Flames*, hugging his *darling Bags*;
 Whom, *loath to lose*, and *loath to give*, divide,
 Neer *sacrific'd* to what he *deisi'd*?
 Or a *just Love* 'twixt *equal Children* parted,
 Where *one* must be *preferr'd*, th' *other deserted*?
 Or, whiles both *Goods* and *Childrens danger* scares,
 The *Mothers bowels*, and the *Fathers cares*?
 Or *labouring throws*, and *Births precipitate*,
 Where the *Fright's Midwife*, and the *Nurse is Fate*?

If *none* of these within thy *Picture* come,
 Confess it *short*, and give the *Poet room*.
Poetry is an *Intellectual Mint*,
 That stamps a *Picture* with a *spirit* in't;
 Whose *secret Magick* *Senses* want *supplies*,
 And makes *Spectators* where it finds no *Eyes*.
 Thus that *old Bard* doth in his *Iliad* draw
Battels to th' *life*, 'tis said, he *never saw*:
 And makes those *Hector* and *Achilles* see,
 Whose *outward Organs* are as *blind* as He.
 'Tis *sacred Flame*, whose *subtil Influence*
 Can *melt* the *Soul*, and never *scorch* the *Sence*.

'Tis the *Minds Microscope*, that helps the *Eye*
 To the *least insect-thought's Anatomy*:
 That *secret'st motions* through their *symptomes* traces;
 And renders *Souls* as visible as *Faces*.

This, this. can *Londons Fate* most lively shew,
 That paints its *inside-Flames*, and *outside*, too.
 And such an *Artist, London*, with I thee;
 And *next*, would *wishing* do't, *That I were He*.

Which, *Graver*, though *I'm not*, my *Draught* of *thine*
 Hath th' *odds*, which *better Poems* have of *mine*.
 Barr *Emulation* then, and try thy *Art*;
 The *Poets Zany* is the *Graver's part*.
 Thy *Preface-Lines*, I grant, may *somewhat* do
 To stead the *Stationer*, and *Poem* too.
 For oft the *Book's* turn'd for the *Baby-Letter*,
 And *sorry Cuts* helps *Ballads* off the better.
 In *Legends* too, some say, (nor is't *deny'd*)
 Some are by th' *painted Saints* best *edify'd*:
 For *Lyes* in *Picture*, with their *Art* *delight*,
 Which, told for *Truth*, the *Hearers Faith* *affright*.

Yea, perhaps, thou may'st *wiser Readers* draw,
 To greet a *Muse*, till now, they *never saw*.
 For'tis the *Bush*, that leads us to the *Wine*;
 And men know where the *Sight* is, by the *Sign*.

On therefore, but with my *advice* comply,
 And thus thy *Scene* fit to the *Tragedy*.
 Conceit *Troy's Flames*, and those that *Nero* made,
 To *symbolize* with the *sad Tune* he play'd:

* *Brennus* Or those he caus'd, whose * *Name* did *Burning* bear,
 When *Jove* and *Rome* to *Geese* obliged were.

With

With those that laid *Jerusalem* in dust :
 And those of *Foreign Vulcans*, tan'e on Trust
 From *Travellers* ; t' impregnate thy Design,
 And make thy *Fancy* more resemble mine.

Then from some ghostly *Father* get a Spell,
 To view the *Cave*, they say, joyns next to *Hell* :
 From that *Original* thy *Fancy* fill,
 (For that's pure *Fancy*) and then try thy skill.
 Or, lastly, antedate the general *Fire*
 In thought, and thy *Invention* thence inspire.
 Thus arm'd, take *Londons* situation right,
 And spread a *Mantle* o're't of blackest *Night*.
 Take *Lights* and *Shades* from its *Blaze* : *Lookers on*
 Were satisfi'd, it might supply the *Sun*.
 Next, place instead of th' often-changing *Dame*,
 A black *Cloud*, big with sheets of *Oily Flame* ;
 Ruffled by *Eurus*, puffing out o'th' *East*
Ætnean Vapours from's incensed *Breast*.
 Let them drop melted *Starres*, tofs'd up and down
 To scatter *ruines* through the scared *Town*.
 Out of the *Skies*, (to shew from whence it came)
 Stretch out an *Hand* arm'd with a *Rod of Flame*.
 Bound with a *Scrowle*, which let this *Motto* fill,
England amend, his hand is stretcht out still.

Let *Flames*, on march, a mile in front appear,
 Brought up with *Ruines* smothering in the *Rear* :
 I'th' *Van*, express me *Pauls*, as yet entire,
 But let its *Roof* run from th' approaching *Fire*.
 Some dwellings charg'd by scouting *Heats*, let smok;
 And others, stand forlorn t' expect the shock.

On top of *some*, thick *Crowds* with *Buckets* arm
For *Charge*; but *flying* at the *first Alarm*.

Let *ruining Hooks* others exposed *shake*;

And *gaping Chasmes* let *Warlike Engines* make.

Express me *Roofs* blown up into the *Aire*;

And *Flames* they *flye* beneath let meet 'em *there*.

Next, draw a *reeking Thames*, and *Barges* flying
With *singed Sayles*, and *stifled Fishes* dying.

This done, a *Jesuit* place in *view* c'th *whole*,

At *Faux's* *bo-peep* in *some* *sneaking hole*,

Laughing in's *sleeve*: and let this be the *Mot*,

Ha! this hits better than the *Powder-plot*.

Then on the *top* of *Pauls* let be *express*,

A *melting Phoenix* in a *flaming Nest*.

Hope will *expound* the *Emblem*; though I *fear*

Few hope, 'twill *soon* be *verified* *there*.

Lastly, If any *nook* remain *unfill'd*,

(He's loath an *whole Page* for his *Face* be *spill'd*)

The *Poet* in a *Cypress-wreath* insert;

(The *Lawrel* is a *badg* of a *Desert*,

Which he *pretends not to*: besides, he *wears*

An *heart* more *suiting* to an *Age of Tears*.)

Pale, like the *City's Ashes*, make his *Looks*,

(Too many *wear* its *Fires*:) by, let his *Books*

(*Jeremy's Threnes*, *Salvian*, *Gildas*, and

The *Tristia* of the *banish'd Poet*) stand:

Let his *Eyes* drop into his *Ink*, and thence

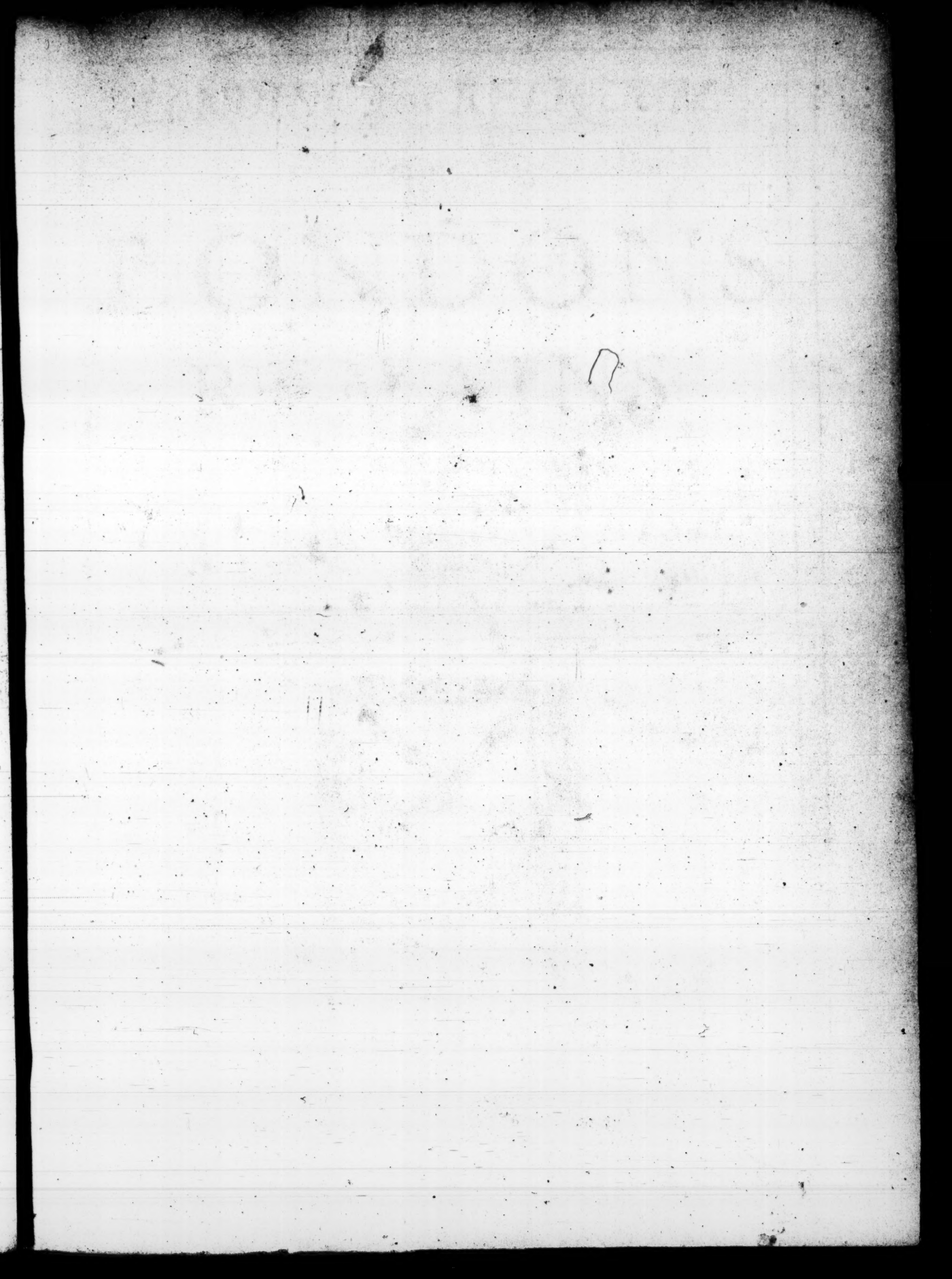
Supply his *Quill*, and *mingle* with his *sense*.

But ne're ask, *Who He is*: Find any *He*

That's *such an one*, and let him *stand* for *Me*.

FINIS.





164 K ~~20~~ 21

K mit 164 K. 21

LONDINI quod RELIQUUM.

O R;

LONDONS

REMAINS:

I N

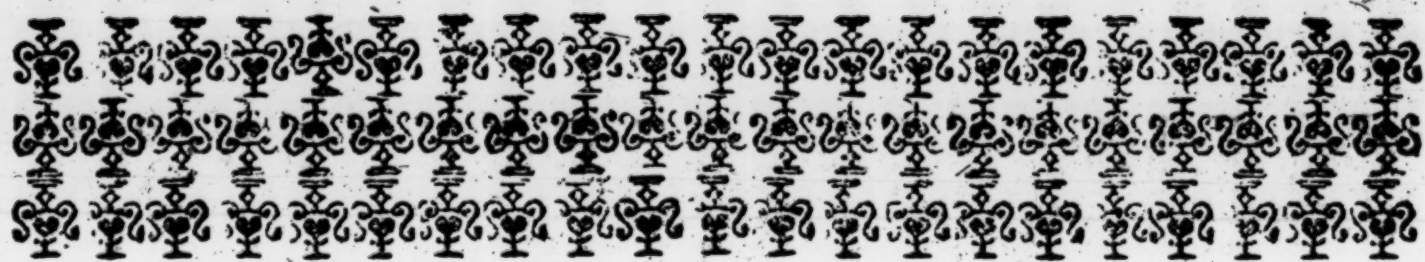
LATIN and ENGLISH.



LONDON,

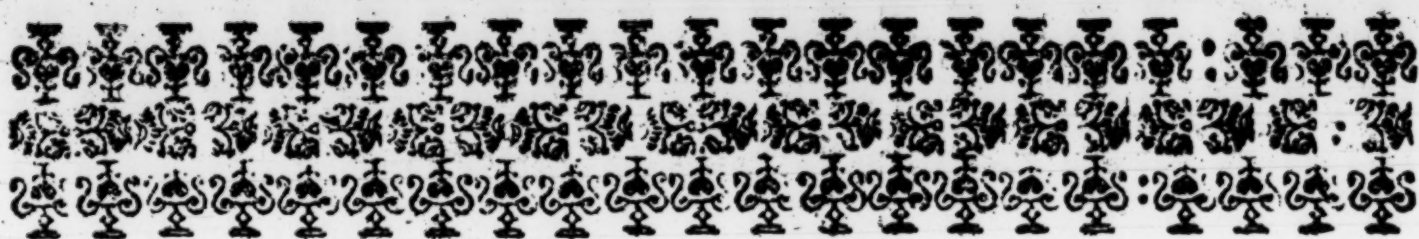
Printed for Sa: Gellibrand, 1667.





The Stationer to the Reader.

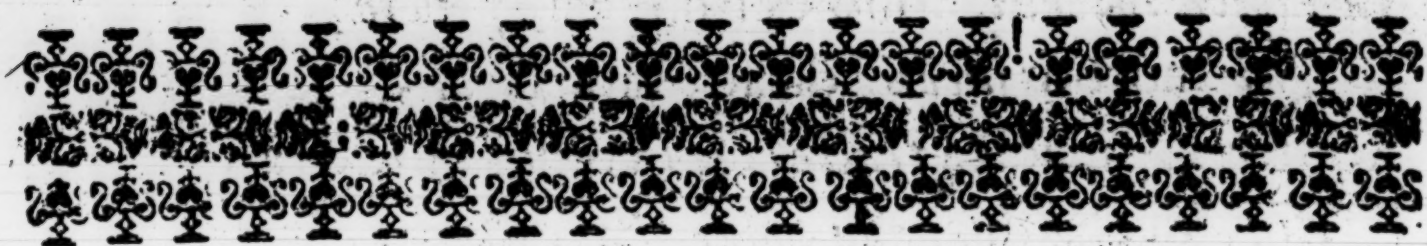
That the Author of these Poems sends them forth without his Name or Face, or Commendatory Verses of his Friends, (all which are usually affixed to those mens Essays who desire to be known to the World, under the Character of Ingenious's;) is not because he knows any cause to be ashamed of them; but because he is of a Profession to which Poetry is commonly thought, (though not, by any sober Persons, an unlawful or disparaging, yet) no accumulative or honorifick accession: And upon that account indeed, he is willing (with the known Painter) rather to bear the worlds censures behind the Curtain, than either to tempt the petulancy of the envious, or discourage the Liberty of the Ingenuous Critick, by a publick owning these recreative products of his fancy; which as it owes its first Birth to the potent Impression of the late dismal Conflagration, and present doleful Ruines of this Famous City; so desires to spend its last Breath in Congratulating its Restoration. After which, if he can by any means get himself rid of this Itch of versifying, (a disease, in common experience, not so easily cured as caught,) he resolves for the future, to be known only by the more proper Issues of his Function, which he may Father with more confidence.



LONDINI quod RELIQUUM.

Ad virum *Doctissimum*, eundemq; *Amicissimum*,
GUILIELMUM LANGHAM, M. D.

Picta *parentali* Londini funera *Versu*
Qui legis, & tepido proluis Imbre genas :
Parce, precor, lacrimis, abstersaq; sordibus ora
Exhilara; Phæbo lata jubente cano.
 Collige *Reliquias*, nudataq; *carnibus ossa*
Dixerat, & gremio conde, Thalia, tuo ;
Fæcundos cineres ut nostris condimus Ulnis,
Hæres ipsa sibi queis reparatur Avis :
Namq; suis, Me Vate, itidem nova Trôja resurget
E Tumulis, Versu mox celebranda tuo.
Paret; at incensam lustrans dum circuit Urbem,
Ardet, & alterno claudicat inde Pede.
Scd sua solantur mancam spectacula Musam ;
Atq; ait, hæc nostri Carminis instar habent.
Imparibusq; manent dum Tecta immista ruinis,
Impare item Versu par fuit illa cani.



LONDONS REMAINS

Made English:

And Dedicated (with some small difference from the Latin) to the most Ingenious, and every way hopeful young Lady, Mrs. MARY LANGHAM.

ALL you whose *Cheeks* my *LONDONS* *Obsequies*
 Once *drenched* from your *watry Eyes* ,
 Now *drain* those *floated Grounds*, and *damme* their
I better News from *Phæbus* bring. (*Spring;*
Dear Muse, said he, *walk* the *sad Round*, and *turn*
 Thy *tender Bosome* to an *Urn* ;
Hide there the *Sacred Dust* : so we *repair*
 The *Bird* that to *himself* is *Heir* :
 And so shall *LONDON* from its *Ruines* *spring*,
 And thou shalt its *Good-morrow* *sing*.
 The *Muse* obey'd ; but *walking burnt* her *foot* ;
 (Her *limping Verse* to that *impute* :)
Sad was the *sight* ; yet this I *like*, said she,
Poem and *Subje&* both *agree* :
 For, me thinks, whiles *unequal Lines* I *payre*,
 Like *House* and *Ruine* *matcht* they are.

Her

*In tamen interea, Soboles Phœbea, faveto,
 Qui morbos succis, diraq; fata fugas;
 Leniter & medica tractes mea vulnera Dextra;
 Atq; Machaonia, qua potes, Arte juves:
 Sic captiva tuos ornet Libitina Triumphos,
 Dum sequitur Currus funere rapta Salus.*

E*Rrabunda premens quas noverat ante Plateas,
 Querit Virgo oculis pristina signa suis.
 Dum nusquam apparent, (ne sit suspecta rogando,
 Fictaq; ab irata crimina plebe luat ;)
 Qua videt, (& per cuncta videt) discurrere Cives,
 Jungitur, & mistis devia miscet Iter;
 Observansq; simul sparsas per compita voces,
 Ignotos populi discit ab ore locos.*

*Hæc, aiunt, PAULINA fuit venerabilis Ædes,
 Nec toto moles celsior Orbe fuit.
 Tecta coronabant. Parias laqueata columnas;
 Pensile & immenso fornice Culmen erat.
 Area longa Domum summam commisit, & imam;
 Clivus & in plana est surgere visus humo.
 Ultimaq; in gracilem coierunt Marmora conum,
 Arte aciem a longe decipiente rudem.
 Porticus occiduos capiebat splendida Soles,
 Unde rubens tota fulsit in æde jubar.
 Materiam ingenio vicit sculptura sagaci;
 Et celebre impositis Regibus auxit opus.*

Her *Round* perform'd, (*sweet Madam*) straight, to you
 She *crawles*, with her *Remarks*, as due.
 Your *Vertue* first, *Relation*, next, she knows,
 Concern you in the *Cities Woes* :
 And since *she's* told, [*A Ladyes Hand doth Cures*]
 She hopes that *Influence* from *Tours*.

E Ntring the *City* once *exactly* known,
Thalia found her *marks* were gone:
 Whence, loath to *ask* her *Way*, for fear of *danger*,
 ('Twas *death* then to be thought a *stranger*,)
Silent, she *joyn'd* her self to *every throng*,
 And bade her *ears* supply her *Tongue*.
 In *dumb Procession* thus my *Muse* did *pass*;
 And *common Chat* her *Tutor* was.

This was, said some, *PAULS Reverend Edifice*;
 The *World* did not its like *comprise*.
 A *Carved Roof* its *Marble Pillars* crown'd,
 And *these* to *that*, vast *Arches* bound.
 It's *monstrous length* to the *unlearned sight*
 The *Floor*, and *Cieling* did unite.
Pillars remote, *approach'd*, which *parted*, *nigh*;
 And each *step up-hill* seem'd to lye.
 A *Noble Porch* suck'd in the *Western Ray*,
 And through th' *whole House* did it *display*.
 Whose *richer Art* made the *Materials vile*;
 And with *Two Princes* crown'd the *Pile*.

But

Sed simulac fuerat nimis fervoribus astum,
Dissiliens rimas undiq; Marmor agit.
Impositæq; ruunt dum vasto pondere moles,
Nativas repetunt vi penetrante, domos.
Quæq; manent, rapido nutant erosa calore,
Exesas rupes ut maris Unda cavat :
Et veluti sæva quercum cedente dolabra,
Affula ab impacto Vulnere multa cadit.
Hæc fuerant, alii, FIDEI Penetralia, dicunt,
Fornicibus lapsis est tumultata Fides.
Et periere simul doctæ concredita Turbæ
Pignora, fatali prodita Præda rogo.
Unde ambusta, (Velut Cumæ Oracula Sibyllæ)
Sparsa procul Ventis Pagina docta fuit.
Ista Ruina tegit Pluteos, ubi scripta Vetusta
Versavit tremula Turba minuta manu,
Prostabant istis Musarum scrinia Cellis :
Ars alibi in pretio non fuit ulla magis.

Sacra Vlnis fragmenta fovet, (sua Damna) Thalia;
Dixit & in nostro prima cubate sinu.

Dum tamen indulget grato pia Musa labori,
Colligit & Gremio rudera digna suo :
Integer effossis visus restare ruinis
Præsul, ab exequiis cui tria sæcla flunnt.
Integer & maneat; neque sit crudelior ipso
Turba tibi Tumulo, Pontificalis, ait.

Dum

But, so *intense* was the *surrounding Flame*,
 The *Marble* gap'd, and loos'd the *Frame*.
 The *Roof*, fail'd by its *Propps*, forc'd into th' *Earth*,
 To seek the *Place* that gave it *Birth*.
 Now nought remains but *Ruines* rudely *torn*,
 Like *Cliffs* which fretting *Waves* have worn.
 Chipp'd, like the *rough-hew'd Oak*, when th' *Axe* doth pare
 Its *Trunk* to an *uneven Square*.
 These *Vaults* (said others) do *St. Faith* comprise:
False Faith! write on her, *Here she lies*.
Rich Pawns the *Letter'd Tribe* did there *depose*,
 But a *deceitful Guardian* chose.
 Like *Sybylls Leaves*, the *scorched Learning* fell,
Scatter'd by *Winds* too farre to tell.
 There; *trembling Boyes* rubb'd out their *Authors sense*
 On *studious Thumbs*, then suck'd it thence.
 The *Muses* in those *Shops* were woo'd and wonne;
 But *Money* made the *Match* come on.

This learn'd; of all the *Sacred Reliques*, part
 She grasp'd, and laid 'em next her *Heart*.

Thus, whiles she spends her *charitable pains*
 On *Sacred*, mixt with *Learn'd Remains*:
 Uncas'd, a *Prelate*, (on the *Marbles Trust*)
 The *Third Age* since, sent *Dust to Dust*,
Entire appears; and so, if *Rome*, (said She)
 Permit, *entire remains* for me.

*Dum Discerpta illi venerando Busta profanant ;
Ecce ! Reformatis tanta Sepulcra manent.*

*Constitit, & simul in vicinas lumina clades
Volvens, indicibus condolitura suis :
HOSPITIUM, CHRISTI fuerat cui Nomen honori,
Nudato horrendum vertice, prima videt.
Nobilis hic, uni Paulinae cesserat Aedes :
Mole prior Pauli, nulla nitore fuit.
Ornaratq; Scholam largis proventibus auctam
Munifica Civis plurimus altus ope.
Vidit : & ut surgant, dixit, tua Mænia, Christe,
Tu pia prolifico Ruderum conde sinu.*

*Contiguam ut vidit servatam ex Ignibus Aedem,
In risum mærens temperat ora levem ;
Et mutilis, inquit, merito, Vulcane, fauebas,
Fabula si claudos dat tibi vera pedes.*

*Vestra prope astiterant Phœbi Collegia proles :
Nec poterant statui commodiore Loco.
Namq; Patris nostri vicum apte clauserat Amen,
Prævia & ad Medicos jusserat ire prece.
Ignifluas sed sensit Amen, neq; finiit Iras,
Nullaq; erat tanto par Medicina malo.
Surgite, ait, nostri sacraria surgite Phœbi,
Et junctam rursus sentiat ager opem.*

Whiles its *Devotion* plunders *Tombs*, 'tis seen,
Protestant Faith's their safest *Skreen*.

Here my *Muse* made a *stand*, her *weeping Eye*
 Sent round the *Neighbour-Coast* a *Spye* :
 Where, like a *Wood* devested of its *Lopps* ,
 First *CHRIST-CHURCH* shew'd its *naked Topps*.
 This *Church*, next *PAULS* was fam'd; *PAULS* the more
 But this with it for *Neatness* vi'd. [wide;
 And many *poor Boyes* from its *School* had grown
 To th' *Honour* of the *Purple Gown*.
 May thy *Celestial Patrons* tender *Care* ,
 (Said She) advance thy *quick Repaire*.

The *bordering Hospital* when *safe* She view'd ,
 Her *sad Face* to a *smile* she skrew'd ,
 And said, *Lame Forgerman* , if the *Tale* be true,
 This *Mercy* was thy *Brethrens due*.

PHYSICIANS COLLEDG next, its *Seat* did *Fit* ,
 Whether by *Chance* there plac'd, or *Wit*.
 It stood at *Amen*, *Pater-noster's* close ;
 For he needs *pray* that takes a *Dose*.
 A *cureless Canson* did the *Colledg* spend ;
 Nor did *Amen* its *Furyes end*.
Apollo's Council-house, said she, *arise* :
Dark Cases need a *Clubb* of *Eyes*.

Proxima erant quondam speciosi culmina Templi,
 Nomina Structores SANCTA SEPULCHRA dabant.
 Omne tamen Sanctum communia Fata profanant,
 Tuq; Sepulta Domus Nominis Omen habes.
 Una, ferunt, Campana manet, quæ morte luenti
 Crimina, in extremis officiosa fuit.
 Et maneat, inquit, flammisq; erepta, repescas
 Authores tantæ qui modo stragis erant.

OCCIDUAM hinc cupidis URBEM perlustrat Ocellis,
 Exultatq; simul Culmina nota videt.
 Gratulor & Vobis, nostræ miracula Gentis,
 Dixit, ab infano non temerata Rogo.
 Agnosco Petri Cathedram, Regumq; Sepulchra,
 Fassaq; Mortales Marmora mæsta Deos.
 Atriaq; angusti consultis clara Senatus:
 Quaq; sonant ranci Jurgia docta Fori.
 Cæsaream agnosco sedem, cui Nobilis Aula
 A Domino splendet nobilitata suo.
 Tutum & ait, Dominum celebris tibi gratulor Aula,
 Tutam & te Domino gratulor Aula tuo.

Conversæ, occurrit discors sibi Nomine Vicus,
 Re, carus nimium, Nomine vilis erat.
 Qui, (nisi cum magnos celebrabant Vina triumphos):
 Limpida ab aurato Fonte fluebat aqua.
 Discito Justitiam (flamma dictante) Platea,
 Dixit, & e nostro fota resurge sinu.

A lofty Pile, (now humbled) next appears,
 Once *Christ'ned* 'twas *SAINT SEPULCHERS* :
 Which since it felt the *all-interring Flame*,
 The *Saint lost*, kept its *empty Name*.
 They tell us here of *One unmelted Bell*,
 That *toll'd* *Condemned Felons Knell*.
 This *Rumour* heard, *hang still*, said she, to do
 That *Work* for *LONDONS FAXES* too.

Thus, *Westward* plac'd, She view'd the *WESTERN TOWN*
 Glad by its *Tops* it might be *known* :
 And, (*Englands Gloryes*) I congratulate
 To *you*, (She said) your *better Fate*.
 There stands *Saint Peter's Shrine* : Next, that, wherein
 What denies *Princes Gods*, is seen.
 And there's the *House* where *wisest Heads* decreed,
 And th' *HALL* where *nimblest Tongues* are *fee'd*.
 And there's *WHITE HALL*, a *Noble Pile*, although
 Its *Royal Owner* much below.
 I joy you *both*, (may *both Joyes* lasting be)
 Of *Thee*, thy *Master*, of thy *Master, Thee*.

Her *Face* once *turn'd*, she now beholds an *Heap*,
 Where stood a *Street*, misnamed *CHEAP*.
 Here once a *glorious Aqueduct* did shine,
 Where *Triumphs Water* turn'd to *Wine*.
 May *Fire refine*, and *teach* thee too, She cries,
 As *statelier*, so more *honest rise*.

Vicinam spectans obliquo lumine Portam,
 Fixa super palis ossa manere videt,
 Inferias Carolo cæsas : neq; Flamma volebat
 Destitui exemplis Criminata tanta suis.
 Musa, manete, inquit, sæclis documenta futuris,
 Et longas Regum Manibus esse Manus.

Respexit pariter quæ nomine nota SIONIS
 Atria sunt tristi semicremata Rogo.
 Gratulor & vobis, dixit, (mea Cura) Libelli,
 Reliquiæ stragis pars quotacunq; manet.
 Biblia sed cum sint Thecis exuta, precamur,
 Auspiciis surgas Bibliotheca novis.

Cella etiam hic periit peragrato dives Hymetto,
 Florilega inq; favum mel cumularat Avis.
 Infelixq; (inquit) Volucris, gentilia Fata
 Agnosco : Flammis diripiuntur A P E S.
 Sed moris meminisse tamen, Vulcane, decebat;
 Ardet Apis flamma, Mella manere solent.
 Quin, melius, præter morem, Dea, (Mulciber inquit,)
 Nectare direpto sedula vivit Apis :
 Vivit Apis, totamq; iterum prædabitur Hyblam,
 Congeret inq; novas mox nova Mella Domos.

At simulac Critices collecta Volumina Sacræ
 Percipit infausto comperiisse Favo;

Ingemit,

On the *next Gate*, unhappy *Limbs* there stood,
That expiated *Charles* His *Blood*.

The *Flames* themselves were *loath*, that *after-Times*
Should lose the *Vengeance* of such *Crimes*.

This seen ; *Sad Reliques*, teach the World, (She sings)
Long-handed are the Ghosts of Kings.

To *SION-COLLEGE* next She turns her *Eyes* ;
Which, *part-burnt*, *part-escap'd*, She spies.

Dear Books, (said She) your *dangers* were my *cares* :
And now my *Joy* exceeds my *fears*.

Glad you are safe ; I *gladder* should become,
Your *House re-built*, and *you at home*.

Here *flam'd* an *Hive* the *Muses Bird* had fraught
With *Honey* from *Hymettus* brought.

Poor Bird! (said She) this *Fate* attends thy *Name*,
For *BEEES* oft *plund'red* are with *Flame*.

But, *Vulcan*, yet, me-thinks, you *Custom broke*,
For th' *Honey sav'd*, the *Bees* we *smoke*.

Yea, rather, *thank me*, *Madam*, (answer'd *Hee*)
That *took* your *Hive*, and *drove* your *Bee*.

Your *Bee preserv'd*, will spread his *buzzing wing*,
And to *New Hives* all *Hybla* bring.

Within this *Hive*, of all the *Wealth* She *lost*,
The *Sacred Criticks* stung her most.

Dear

*Ingemit, & nostri hæc fuerant pars Magna laboris,,
 Inquit, & immensi Causa doloris erunt.
 Infelix Bustum, periit quo tota Vetustas,
 Atq; antiqua novum rudera Funus habent!
 Cætera ut admittam sæclis reparanda futuris
 Damna, parem cumulum sæcula nulla dabunt.*

*Haud procul, excelsis olim PRÆTORIA pinnis
 Surgebant; Pario Marmore fulsit opus.
 Alta duo Ætnei servabant Atria Fratres,
 Prætextaq; frequens splenduit Aula Toga.
 Hic populo Augustus reddebat Jura Senatus,
 Et sua Prætori sella curulis erat.
 Sed neq; Vulcanum Juris reverentia cepit,
 Tuta satellitio nec fuit Aula suo.
 Vidit, & exurgas, dixit, speciosior Aula,
 Atq; frequens solita Curia lite strepat.*

*Qua numerosa olim doctis pulsantibus æra
 Suaviter ad varias sunt modulata notas.
 Quaq; repercussos inverso Turris ab ARCU
 Vibrarat quondam Musica Turba sonos:
 (Subditus his Vulcanus erat, namq; ære jubente,
 In tota prunas condidit Urbe cinis)
 Nunc elingue jacet quondam vocale Metallum,
 Ludibriumq; Rogis Arcus inermis habet.
 Neve impune feras, (inquit) tu Mulciber ipse
 Mox alias Voces, altera Tela dabis.*

Pergit

Dear Births, (said She) of my once-teeming Throwes,
Now Parents of my lasting Woes!
Unhappy Flame, in which devoured I ye
Th' Ashes of all Antiquity!
No other Losse disdaineth Times repair:
But This, is Times and my despair.

Next GUILD-HALL, once, on Marble Pillars stood,
Pillars, too proud of such a Load.
Two armed Giants were its constant Guard,
Whiles thither peaceful Gowns repair'd.
Here, a grave Senate Causes did debate,
Which the Lord Mayor adjudg'd in State.
But lawless Flames adjourn'd the Court from thence,
'Gainst which its Guards were no defence.
But, Rise, (said She) more stately from thine Urn,
And may the banisht Court return.

The next advance unto her mind did bring
The Charms of an harmonious Ring.
The bended BOW shot thence reflected sounds,
Made up of Musicks best Compounds.
Its Courfeu-Bell once flames in order kept;
And rak'd up Fire till morning slept.
The Bow disarm'd, in vain now scar'd the Flame,
And the shrill Metal dumb became.
Yet Vulcan, triumph not, (said She) for thou
Shalt rearm the disarmed Bow.

Pergit & ad notam REGALI NOMINE BURSAM,
Et flammæ Victor, Greshame, dixit, Ave.
Hausit Opus fateor, (gemitq; hæc Verba profundo
Protulit) augustum, magnificumq; , Rogus.
Restituent tamen hæc, nisi fallimur Atria fratres,
Et strepet in pinnis vestra Cicada novis.
Te quoq; quam celebrant condente, Vicaria Bursa,
Interea in laudes visitur usq; tuas.

Viderat hic quondam REGALIA MARMORA Virgo,
Quæ meminit numeris sic cecinisse suis.
Tu dubio Hæredi, CONFESSOR, Regna relinquis.
Te violata premit, proxime HAROLDE, fides.
Anglia deinde patet VICTORI, at clausa cadenti est
Neustria. RUF E, feras dum petis, ipse peris.
Musa dedit Sceptrum HENRICO, Muræna Sepulchrum.
Crux & Amor STEPHANO pulchra Matilda fuit.
HENRICO Rosamunda placet formosa Secundo.
Corde Leo, ast Agni signa, RICARDE, geris.
Infensum rapuit Monachi vindicta JOHANNEM.
HENRICE in Proceres, Tertie, Bella geris.
Paruit, EDVARDO, conjunctis Cambria Scotis,
Primo. At sæva subis Fata, SECUNDE, veru.
Illustremq; Periscelidem, tu, TERTIE, tollis,
Privataq; alter, morte, RICARDE, cadis.
Rapta serunt Bella HENRICO Diademata quarto.
Paret Victori Gallia, QUINTE, tibi.

Her next Advance the **ROYAL CHANGE** presents;
 Where **GRESHAM** thus She complements.
 Haile, *Flames Survivor*; though thy *Noble Pile*
 Be burnt, (said She, and wept the while)
 Thy *Grasshopper*, (turn'd *Cricket* now) shall sing
 A welcome to its second spring.
 Mean while, this to thy *Memory* is due,
 For one Change meant, thou built'st us two.

The **ROYAL STATUES** mis'd; her *Memory*,
 Their *Chronicle* did thus supply.
 First, the **CONFESSOR** left a doubtful *Crown*,
 Which **HAROLD** snatch'd, and soon laid down,
 The **NORMANS** prize: whom dead, his *Caen* deny'd
 Forth' *Hart*, the *Hunter*, **RUFUS** dy'd.
 To *Beauclerk* **HENRY** *Lampreys* fatal were.
 Th' *Emp'ress*, was **STEPHENS** *Love*, and *Fear*.
 Fair *Rosamund* did second **HENRY** charm.
 And **LION-HEART**, the *Lamb* did *Arm*.
 To **JOHN**, the *Monk* a deadly *Wassaile* clears.
 Third **HENRY**'s *Barons* prov'd his *Peers*.
 First **EDWARD**, first the *Welsh* and *Scot* did quell.
 Spitted to death Next **EDWARD** fell.
 Third **EDWARD**, first the *Noble Garter* ty'd.
 Un-crown'd, the second **RICHARD** dy'd.
 Fourth **HENRY**'s *Arms* piec'd up his *Titles Crack*.
 The **FIFTH** pay'd *France* her *Conquest* back.

Excussit regnata jugum Lutetia **SEXTI**.

Regna, bis EDVARDUS, *subdita, quartus habet.*

Rex Titulo **QUINTUS** fuerat : *quo, tertie, caso,*

Rex Titulo vacuus, *Sceptra,* RICARDE, *rapis.*

Tu, mistis, HENRICE, *Rosis tibi, Septime, firmas*

Imperia. OCTAVO. Papa, *jubente, fugit.*

Præpropera EDVARDO Pietas & Funera Sexto.

Innocuo rubuit sanguine sæva SOROR.

Virginitas, Pietas, Pax, Copia, gloria ELISÆ.

Pax, Pietas, Artes, *doctæ* JACOBÆ, *tua.*

Martyrii *titulo tu solus,* CAROLE, *fulges.*

Clementis *Titulum* CAROLUS alter habet.

Sparfa tot in cumulos Regum fragmenta Thalia,

Mancaq; membra simul, truncaq; Sceptra videns,

Vestra, ait, hac (Reges) referuntur Imagine Fata,

Fictaq; par Vobis Marmora funus habent.

Fata tamen CAROLO sint segnia : *sana senectus*

Obrepat lento, lento abitura Pede :

Postq; suos alio reparatos Marmore Patres,

Sera ipsum ad Patres colligat hora suos.

Et fallant nova vaniloquos ostenta Prophetas ;

Et lapsus mendax Omen habeto Lapis :

Exactusq; Anno Numerus ter sextus in uno,

Anti-Monarchistis somnia falsa probet.

Pergere & ad Thamisin, *(dilectaq; flumina Musis*

Sæpe canunt Vates) sollicitavit Amor.

Sixth HENRY once lost France, and England twice.

Both Losses were Fourth EDWARD's rise.

Fifth EDWARD was a King; but for his Crown

His Uncle DICK pay'd him in Down.

The Seventh HENRY weds the Rival Rose.

The EIGHTH, Rome's Rival Power o'rethrows.

Sixth EDWARD early ripe, did early rot.

A bloody Reign did MARY blot.

Peace, Plenty, Piety, the VIRGIN fames.

Religion, Peace, and LEARNING, JAMES.

A Martyr's Name First CHARLES alone doth bear.

May [Merciful] the SECOND wear.

The dreadful Wrack now all together flings;

Crowns, Scepters, and the Trunks of Kings.

And, like your Statues, Kings, said She, you must

Once mingled be with common Dust.

But, Heavens, CHARLES his Fate delay! may slow

Arrive his Age, and slower go.

May he his Fathers in new Marble case:

And late with's Fathers take his place.

And you, who dream't o'th' Fall of Kings, at last

Grow wise, now Sixty-Six is past.

Come off (at least) like Oracles; and say,

Your Credit's fav'd; These Kings are they.

Muses love streams. Whence prompted by Loves Fires,

How fares the Thames! mine, next enquires.

On

*Hic refluxas Moles angusta repercutit Undas,
 Atq; duplex solido Fornice Ripa coit.
 Summum etiam Pontem fastigia celsa coronant,
 Despicit atq; frequens inde habitator Aquas.
 Sed fremit injectas subterflua lymphæ catenas,
 Et gemit obstructas fluctibus esse vias.
 Audisti; & vindex adero, (Vulcanæ) gementi,
 Dixisti; & rupto fornice lymphæ flues.
 Partem tamen labefactata, Te, (Mulciber) ajunt
 Extemplo incepti pœnituisse tui.
 Nam timuisse ferunt ne surgeret unda soluta,
 Et Thamisis Domina libera ferret opem.
 Musa videt; Celebresq; premant tua flumina Moles,
 Inquit, & usq; fremens despiciatur Aqua.
 Tu quoque, quæ prudens Iras, Vulcanæ, premebas,
 Invitus deinceps discito fræna pati.*

*Astiterat Tabulata Domus, multo unde labore
 Flumineam in calices Antlia duxit Aquam.
 Docta per anfractus varios ascendere Nympha
 Dædaleis solita est Tecta subire viis.
 Mulciber, at rapidis succumbas Machina flammis,
 Dixerat, in clades ingeniosa meas.
 Musa, gemens periisse suas ubi percipit Artes,
 Inquit, & artificis Machina surge Manu.*

*Prospicit hinc notum deterso abdomine Vicum,
 Unde fuit tanti Fons & Origo mali.*

Dixit,

On *Arched Stone* a *Noble Frame* here stood
 To wed *Two Towns*, and check the *Flood*.
 Its *lofty Tops* with *Princely Buildings* crown'd,
 'Midst *Waves* stood as on *solid Ground*.
 But oft the *roaring Tydes* assay'd, in vain,
 To break the *Adamantine Chain*.
 This *Vulcan* heard, and, *Grieved Floods*, (said He)
 Your *Liberty* receive from Me.
 Which *Word* in part made good; it since appears,
 He took *new Counsels* from his *Fears*.
 For doubted'twas, th' *enlarged Stream* might *swell*,
 And for its *Sovereigns* sake, *rebel*.
 This learn'd: *Fond Waves*, wear still your *Noble Chain*,
 Your *Pride* (said She) and not your *Pain*.
 And may thy *Furies* now by *Fear* repell'd,
 (*Vulcan*) henceforth by *force* be quell'd.

Near by, the *River* hal'd by *Engines* force
 Beyond the *Level* of its *source*,
 And branch'd by *secret Labyrinths* abroad,
 In *private Kitchens* was bestow'd.
Pernicious Engine for my *ruine* fram'd,
 Burn thou, (said *Vulcan*) and it *flam'd*.
Dear Engine, (said the *Muse*) be thy *repair*,
 Thy *skilful Artists* second *Care*.

The *next place* view'd, was, where the *Flame* began,
 From *empty'd Tripes* call'd *Pudding-Lane*.

And

*Dixit, & æternis damnatus surge Cloacis
Viculus, infamis nomina Cladis habens.*

Hinc conspecta manet Castelli Regia Moles.

Arx est tuta Loco, tutior Arce Locus.

Julius hæc fertur struxisse Palatia Cæsar,

Obtineat siquam Fabula prisca fidem.

In latus omne patens TURRIS circumspicit Undas,

Cogit & Ignivomis in sua Jura Minis.

Omnimoda hic Mavortis erat congesta supellex,

Quæq; tegunt homines Arma, quibusq; premunt.

Hic quoq; signantur Titulis & Imagine Regum

Mortales animos quæ Magis Arma domant.

Præsidio tutam Carolus sibi fecerat Arcem:

Præsidio at fuerat tutior illa Dei.

Sed tremuit merito tanto obvallata calore,

Cui satis ad Clades una Favilla foret:

Et nisi divino superesset munere sospes,

Flagrassent uno Regna Britanna foco.

In sua dum reduces vertit vestigia plantas,

Spargit & hinc lacrimas, spargit & inde preces.

Conspicit Aurificum flammis arsisse Tabernas,

Nomine ubi Italico nota Platea fuit.

Quæq; dedit Gramen perituro Nomina Vico,

Non superest tantis Herba minuta focis:

Gratia sive dedit grato sua Nomina vico,

Nunc superest tantis Gratia nulla Rogis.

Augustus

And ne're (said She) to greater Honour rise,
Thou Source of Londons Tragedies.

The Royal TOWER next escap'd the spi'd,
By Art and Site joynt-fortifi'd.
The first of Cæsars, (if you credit Storyes)
Added this Pile to's Brittish Gloryes.
The dreadful Terror of its Thund'ring Flames,
Gives Law to the surrounding Thames.
Here, Mars his Storehouse yeilds all sorts of Arms,
Both to repel and threaten Harms.
Here too, Kings Names and Faces authorize
Arms us'd for greater Victories.
A Royal Guard this Pile in safety kept :
He, it, and them, who never slept.
The siege of Flames this Fort did justly scare,
Which one small spark had toss'd i'th' aire.
And, but that Heaven interpos'd to save,
That spot had been Three Kingdoms Grave.

Whiles from these Sights the Muse returns, and here
Scatters a pray'r, and there a Tear.
In Goldsmiths Street, known by th' Italian Name,
She saw the dreadful Prints of Flame.
And that which GRACES some, some GRASSES, call,
(No matter which) now's none at all.
Its Grace, this Ruine shews, but mortal was ;
And wither'd, like its Embleme, Grass.

Angulus at juxta restet de funere raptus,
 In quo (LANGHAMIDÆ) portio vestra fuit.
 Eminent alta Domus, quæ tantis obsita flammis
 Nuper erat, plusquam Voce, PROPINQUA CRUCI.
 Magna Domus, minor at Domino, cui copia Menti
 Suppetit, & magnas Mens magis ornat opes.
 Larga manus memores solita est fecisse merendo;
 Et sensere Scholæ, sensit Egenus opem.
 Importuna, videns, vix pressit Gaudia Mæsa:
 Dum grave diducto Carmen ab ore sonat.
 Discite, quam valeant flammæ benefacta fopire,
 Rursus in Authorem iussa redire suum.

Hic quoq; GRESHAMICIS TITULIS COLLEGIA ful-
 Proximaq; infames non tetigere Rogi. [gent.
 Non minus hæc Helicone sua dilexit Apollo
 Atria, & Aoniæ Turba nove na chori.
 Omnimoda e celsis sonat hic Doctrina Cathedris;
 Dotatæq; Artes qui profitentur, habent.
 Philosophi hic Regnant, & Reges Philosophantur,
 (Unica enim tantis syllaba danda Viris)
 Qui Reges socios Tituli splendoribus æquant,
 Sed faciunt Titulis splendidiora suis.
 Vapulat hic veteris jurata in verba Magistri
 Credulitas, facili tramite docta sequi.
 Hic celata diu Natura Arcana fatetur;
 Velatumq; nihil quod tueatur, habet.

At th' other end, a Nook there was reprieu'd,
 In which the *LANGHAM'S* Seat surviv'd.
 Once *CROSSBT*'s twas; and thence the Name, although
 That Name ne're match'd it so, as Now.
 A Noble Seat of a more Noble Lord,
 Where *Mind* doth with his *Wealth* accord.
 This great, that generous, Friends by bounty made;
 Those pay'd him *Pray'rs*, *Pray'rs* ruine stay'd.
 Scarce could the *Muse* forbear ill-timed Joyes,
 But could not this instructing *Voyce*;
Good Works quench *Fires*, whiles they ascend, (like rain)
 In our needs to descend again.

Nigh, *GRESHAM-COLLEGE* stood; and (which is more)
 Yet stands, though Ruine knock'd at door.
Apollo and the *Nine*, oft here resort;
 And *Helicon's* the thinner Court.
 Here learned *Lectures* on all *Themes* are read;
 And *Arts* endow'd, *Professors* wed.
Philosophers here govern *Earth* and *Skies*;
 And *Kings* Themselves *Philosophize*.
 The *Fellowship* a *Royal Title* wears:
 But things beyond their *Title*, dares.
Old Masters here are school'd again; and must
 Now learn by *Trial*, not by *Trust*.
 Here, *Natures Cabinet* is expos'd to sight;
 And all her *Shop* held up to light.

*Hic formidandam cataphracti Pulicis Hastam
 Qui videt in Tubulo, vulnera magna timet :
 Quosq; leves ictus compuncta cuticula sentit,
 Majores dubitat sensibus esse suis.
 Squamens & Capitis spectantes Incola terret,
 Nata nec ista putant Corpore Monstra suo :
 Dumq; unco tenuis prensatur Crinis ab ungue,
 Creditur Herculea Clava tremenda manu.*

*Parva loquor. Magnum est, paret quod sensibus æther,
 Atq; oculis, Mentis quæ latuere, patent.
 Tu lustrata, novis nunc, Cynthia, rupibus albes,
 Et maria agnoscis qua modo Dumus eras.
 Inq; tuo maculæ spectantur, Cynthia, vultu.
 Falcifer atq; Anfas quæis tenere, geris.
 Tu, quoque, Mars, tu blanda Venus, tuq; aliger Hermes,
 Cumq; Satellitio Jupiter Ipse tuo;
 Panditis insolita in tenui spectacula Vitro :
 Nec sunt Astra minus Pulice nota levi.
 Tu quæ, animo cui Vota Orbem fecere Minorem,
 Hic fieres animi compos, (Avare) tui :
 Si modo quæ ignotos patefecit vitrea Mundos
 Machina, ad hos Mundos & docuisset Iter.*

*Quid? quod in Exiguïs trutinatur Lancibus Aer,
 Vertitur & pluma justa Statera levi?
 Regna quod Imperiis parent Neptunia doctis,
 Et fluit ad Leges mobilis unda Novas?*

Here, in a *Tube*, the *armed Flea* doth *bear*
Deaths on the *point* of's *dreadful Spear* :
 And he that *feels* it, (whiles he, *sees* it such)
 Believes his *Eye* before his *Touch*.

Here, he that views the *Native* of his *Head*,
Disclaims the *Monster* that he *bred* :
 And from th' *Hair-Clubb* his *Armed Paw* doth wield,
 The *place* in which it *grew*, doth *shield*.

But, these are *small things*. It's *much*, that the *Skye*
 Where *Thought* ne're pierc'd, admits the *Eye*.
White Rocks, the *Moon*, a second *Albion* make ;
 And that's a *Sea*, which was a *Brake*.

Sol's face now, *Ladyes*, *Beauty-patches* wears,
 And *Saturn's* like a *Pot* with *Ears*.
 Yea, *Jove*, and's *Guard*, and *Heavens King-at-Arms*,
Warr's God, and *Venus* with her *Charms* ;

Each, in a *narrow Glass* *strange sights* displays :
 And *Starres* are known, as well as *Flea's*.
 Yea, *Thou*, whose *greater Mind* th' *old World* outgrew,
 Might'st here each *Night* descry a *New* :
 Though that would *grieve* thee too, except the *way*
 To th' *New Worlds* were as *known* as *They*.

'Tis *much*, that *Ayre* it self in *Scales* is *weigh'd* ;
 And *Scales* by *smallest Atomes* sway'd.
 That *lawless Seas* new *Laws of Motion* know,
 And by *learn'd Measures* ebb and flow.

That

*Certa quod immensi capitur Mensura profundi,
 Et vacuum posthac Nomen Abyssus erit ?
 Quod situla in salso, quaquā patet, æquore merſa,
 Excluſo hauritur dulcior Unda Sale ?
 Quod mutare Vices Anni quoq; Tempora cogunt,
 Friget & æſtiva miſta Lagenā nive ?
 Quod liquefacta novos acquirit Terra ſuores,
 Inq; novas moles conſolidantur Aquæ ?
 Quod vibrante fugax motu dum præterit Hora,
 Pendula Sole Dies certius æra ſecant ?
 Mox quoq; Marmorea lapideſcent Robora cruſta,
 Occludentq; ſuas Ignibus Arte vias.
 O utinam Petris ita loricata fuiſſent,
 Materiam flammis quæ modo Ligna dabant !
 Staret adhuc forſan, neq; noſtræ flenda Camoenæ
 Urbs fuerat rapidis Eſca vorata Rogis.*

*Tu quoq; quæ verſas cecinisti Muſa figuras,
 Materia hic dives nobiliore fores.
 Hic exhanſta tūmet peregrino ſanguine Vena,
 Tranſmiſſaq; Animæ non ſua Membra ſovent,
 Mox effœta novo caleſcent corpora ſucco,
 Et reſluet celeri pulſa Juventa pede.
 Primaq; præcipitem accerſet lanugo ſeneſcē am,
 Induet & canas, Arte iubente, nives.
 Integer inq; ſuum Pylades tranſibit Oreſtem,
 Nec Pyladi fruſtra nomen Oreſtis erit.*

That the *Ocean's* rendred *fatbomable*, and
Abyſſe, for a meer *Name* doth ſtand.

That from the *Briny Pond* new *Buckets* fill'd,
 Excluding *ſalt*, *freſh water* yield.

That *Summer-ſnow* (the year inverted) cooles
 Th' offensive heat of *flaming Bowles*.

That *Water's* harden'd to an *Earthy Maſs*,
 And *Earth diſſolves* to what *It was*.

That *Time* more ſure doth by *vibration* run,
 And *Pendulum-Watches* ſet the *Sun*.

Yea, ſhortly, *Timber* ſhall the *Fire* repell,
 When *cruſted* with a *Marble ſhell*.

What *pity 'twas*, th' *Invention* came too late
 Theſe *Ruines* to anticipate!

For then had *LONDON* been *Flame-proof*; nor had
 My *Muſes ſubject* been ſo ſad.

He too, that *ſung chang'd ſhapes*, might hence enrich
 His *Muſe*, without a *God* or *Witch*.

Here, *empty'd Veins* with *blood* adapted ſwell,
 And *Souls* in *Foreign Bodies* dwell.

Whence *young juyce* ſhortly wither'd *Limbs* ſhall fill,
 And *Time* remount the *paſſed Hill*.

Yea, *haſtned Age* ſhall *Childhoods Neighbour* grow,
 And on the *downy Chin* ſhall *ſnow*.

Pylades ſhall into his *Friend* be tunn'd,
 And he himſelf to him *refun'd*:

*Forſan & ambiguo dum ludunt Corpore Mentēs,
Eludent docto ferrea Fata dolo.*

*Quin & Paſtori latrans famulabitur Agnus,
Balantesq; metent pascua lata Canes.*

*Hinniet, & fremitu ſibi prælia poſcet Afellus,
Et Sonipes raucos proferet ore ſonos.*

*Inq; Hominem dum grata Jovi transfunditur Ales,
Mox læves Artus inſita Pluma teget;
Et tibi; quas fruſtra tentavit ſutilis Ala,
Icare, donabit propria penna vias.*

*Denique, mille colunt celebrem Miracula ſedem,
Quæ non ſunt Elegis concipienda meis.*

*Reſtat: at afflatoſ vultu confeſſa caloreſ
Diſcolor a fædo redditur Igne Domus.*

*Vidit: & hac una minuiſ tot crimina Laude,
Muſa ait; & veniam Lemnie, habeto meam.*

Cætera ut inviſit tantæ invidioſa ruinæ

Fragmina, & e Magna quod ſuper Urbe fuit.

Plurima tacta videt flammis lambentibus, ægre

Erepta inſano ſemicremata Rogo;

Integra pauca, (Hoſti pariter prædanda relicta)

Nunc Dominis cumulant lucra, recepta, ſuis.

Sed nolite, monet, nimio conductæ locari;

Ne nova voſ, preſſis Fratribus, Ira premat,

Non vobis rapiduſ fecit ſtipendia fervor;

Sed Domino Obſequium præſtitit ille ſuo.

Quæque

So that, when *one* must *dye*, the *Fates* shall be
Puzled t' unriddle which is *He*.

Yea, barking *Lambs* their flatt'ring *Tayles* shall rear,
And bleating *Dogs* their *Pastures* shear.

The neighing-*Ass* shall at the *Drumme* rejoyce,
And hoarse shall be the *Horses* *Voyce*.

Tapp th' *Eagle* into *Man*, and 'tis presum'd
Smooth Ganymed will soon be plum'd:
And *Icarus* with *native Wings* shall flye,
Where borrow'd *Plumes* in vain did try.

In *summe*. A thousand *Wonders* here do dwell,
Too great for my poor *verse* to tell.

The *College* stands, but in its *visage* bears
The *marks* that justify its *fears*.

This seen; I thank thee, *Vulcan*, (said the *Muse*)
This *Pleads* thy former *Pranks* excuse.

Hence, all the *envy'd* *Fragments* that remain,
Her *searching Eye* doth entertain.

Some lick'd by *scorching Flames*, discolour'd were;
Where *Ruine* only wrote, [*How near!*]

Others *entire*, (though once alike *resign'd*)
Their *Lords*, restor'd with *profit*, find.

But make not others *Losse*, your *Gains*, (She says)
Oppression, *Mercy* ill repays.

The *Flames* from you received not their *Pay*,
But *Heavens Commission* did obey.

*Quaq; alios nunc Fata premunt, & vestra fuissent,
Si paribus meritis par quoq; poena foret.*

*Vos quoque, quæ subeunt trepidantes Rudera Cives,
Murorumq; graves mole tumente Minæ;*

*Auspiciis Cœli & CAROLI surgetis: Eritq;
Nobilior Damnis Urbs rediviva suis.*



FINIS.

And had a *like Desert, like rigour* found,
Your *Topps* alike had kiss'd the *Ground*.
And you too, *ragged Walls*, which men *walk under*
Possess'd at once with *fear* and *wonder*;
Rise to *G O D's Honour*, and the *K I N G's*; and grow
More glorious by your *Overthrow*.



FINIS.

And in the year 1800
Your humble servant

And in the year 1800

For

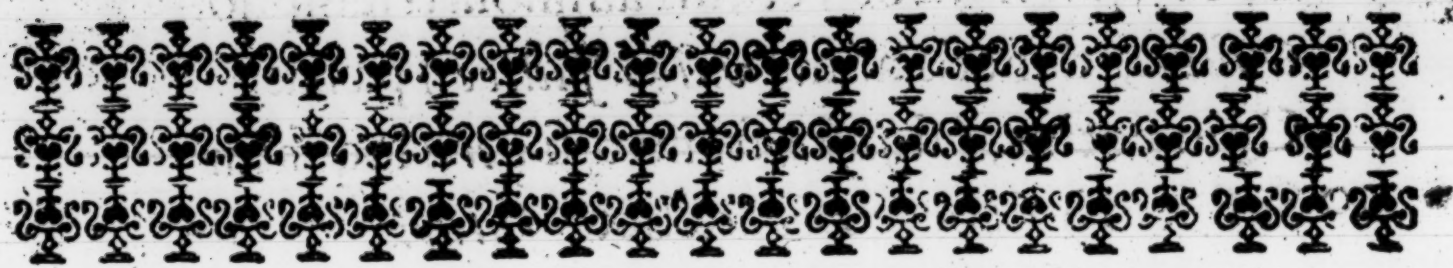
File

1800

5

10

15



ACTIO IN
LONDINI INCENDIARIOS.

*Ad virum Nobiliss. Doctiss. Dominum
JUSTINIANUM ISHAM, Baronettum.*

QUI tua LONDINUM, deflevit funera, inique
Carpitur, in *Satyr am* quod non desiverit, *æstus*:
Displicet & nimio tanquam *moderamine* peccet,
Quod *lugubre* truci non sœvit verbere *Carmen*.

5 *Parcite sed mæsto, Censores, parcite Vati,
Tempora si justo dedit illibata dolori;
Atq; immature sprevit solatia poenæ.*

*Sed neq; nostra calent plebeio corda furore;
Nec frustra cacos bacchando perdimus Ictus;
10 Dum petimus vacuos ignoto ex Hoste Triumphos.
Non Manes, Huberte, tuos (cui justa fatenti,
Sive reus fueris, sive immemorabile Nomen
Rapturus tenebris assumpto Crimine, mendax,
Furca dedit lethum) nostra dignabimur ira.*

15 *Tuq; referre vicem nocturno Brandaris Igne
Credita, & incensis furiata navalibus Haga:*

Et

- Et Tu, quæ nostros vetuisti animosa triumphos
Gallia; debetis mihi (*vulgo Iudice*) pænas.
 Quin potius, (si *justa* fremat, si *vera* loquatur
 20 Suspicio) debete *Deo*, debete *futuris*
Temporibus, *Menti* tandem debete *reverse*.
Vapulat ipse sibi, qui *nullo vindice* peccat.
 Vos certe, (O nimium *ventura* in *clade* sagaces,
 Atq; importune *grassante* in *strage* minaces,
 25 *Papicolæ*) non pauca gravant deprensa *reatus*
Indicia, haud dubie *sævam* prodentia *Romam*.
Scilicet, *Hæreticos* ferro *flammaq;* petendos,
 (*Cuncta* vetent *Regni* licet, *hospitiique*, *toriq;*
Jura, vel ipsa quibus fiunt *commercia Munda*)
 30 Stat *Capitolini* sententia fixa *Tonantis*.
Talia dant *Cælum*: *scelerum* quæcunq; *Reperta*
Horreret, faciunt *Latiales* crimina *Divos*.
 Sunt quoque, queis hærent *Mariani* in mentibus *Ignes*,
 Nuper & *horrissono* distentæ *pulvere* *Cellæ*,
 35 *Misturæ Patres* una *Regesq;* ruina.
Sensimus, ah! quoties, *flagrantem* *Matris* *amorem*
ROMANÆ? At *grates* meritis *persolvere dignas*
Non Operis nostri est. *Solvat*, qui *justa* *repensat*.
Majus opus moveo. *Brevibus*, *dubiisq;* *relictis*
 40 *Syrtibus*, *Aonides*, *Pelago* date *vela* *patienti*.
 Et certum *fulcate salum*: *Cynosura* *carinæ*
Fida dabit *rectos* optata ad *littora cursus*.
 Tu modo, cui fulgent *æterna* tempora *lauro*,
Arbiter insignis *Romani* *Carminis*, æquus

45 *Respicias veterum a longe vestigia Vatum*

Servantem, placidisq; imple mea lintea ventis.

Tuq; simul, Pater Omnipotens, rutilantia torquens

Fulmina, & in laceris crepitantes nubibus ignes;

Omnia, quo mandante, novos Elementa furores

50 *Concipiunt, fractisq; simul bacchantia claustris*

Qua data porta, ruunt, & rupta repagula caleant;

Alme doce, quibus hæc debentur Funera causis,

Certaq; sollicito reddas Oraculi Vati.

Quo mage nam tantæ stragis non cernitur Author,

55 *Hac mage certa tuæ cernuntur vulnera Dextræ:*

Quoq; magis rarus dignas Te concipis Iras,

Dnm veniæ facilis lentis fervoribus ardes,

Languidaq; invita contorques spicula Dextra;

Hoc magis, extortas absolvit crimine pænas,

60 *Imputat atq; suas sibi met Gens conscia clades.*

Fallor? an audita sentit prece, corda moveri

Celitus, illapso perfusus Numine Vates;

Nostraq; non nostro præcordia flamine turgent,

Eruçantq; graves gravido de pectore voces?

65 *Audiat ergo, suis quaqua Orbi avellitur undis,*

Et tremat haud vanum secura Britannia Carmen.

Namq; suis Gens tota Deum stimulavit in Iras

Flagitiis; scelerumq; strues immanibus ausis

crevit, & injecta geminavit Pelion Ossa,

70 *Subjecitq; audax stipulas, flammascq; poposcit.*

Donec in immensum cumulo surgente, favillas

Subdidit, & flatu commotas pavit anhelos

Astri-

*Astripotens, correpta ingens dum silva jaceret
Tectorum, cellasq; ignotis panderet Astris.*

75 *Sola sed ut pereas, non digna es sola perire*

LONDINUM: paribus Nemesis si debita causis

Arderet, paribus flagraret tota ruinis

Anglia, & æqualis traheret contagia Fati.

Nupera namq; simul sævas furialis Enyo

80 *Sparsit per tria Regna faces, tinctaq; cruore:*

Cognato rubuere manus: vicisse nocendo

Ambitionis erat; quæsitq; gloria Bellis

Quæ nullis olim fuerant decoranda Triumphis.

Tu quoq; funestis accedis Pompa Tropheis

85 *CAROLE, quem fecit Belli fortuna nocentem,*

Et vinci Tibi Crimen erat: Ludibria Juris

Infracta virtute subis; sævaq; securi

Asperfit maculam Regalis purpura Venæ.

Heu! scelus exemplis majus: labelsque, laborq;

90 *Historiæ; Fidei Tortura; aterna Cothurni*

Materies; toto Atridas pulsura Theatro,

Quæq; Thyesteis Solem extinxere Mycenis!

Nec totum est in Patre nefas. Expellitur insons

Progenies; rapitur Sceptrum; Regalia Jura

95 *Privatis, & sacra simul Patrimonia cedunt:*

Dum perit, in varios decies divisa Magistros

Libertas, tanti fuerat quæ causa furoris.

Anxia sed, metuensq; sui, nova regna Tyrannis

Legibus in rigidi speciem formarat honesti

- 100 *Immodicis, irasq; pia tardaverat Arte*
Ultrices; aliquisq; malo fuit usus in illo.
 At simul *assertos Fasces, & Sceptra redempta*
Servitio, sensit Domino cessisse reverso;
Excussa est Gens tota sibi: germana Furoris
- 105 *Libertas* rapitur, *laxisq; Licentia* vinclis
Invadit populum pariter vix iusta ferentem
Gaudia, & immodici miscet confinia læti.
Ridentes patimur Furias: ulciscitur Arma
Luxuria, & molli Bellum luit Anglia Pace.
- 110 Qualiter *excusso* cum sævit læsa *Magistro*
Immanis Lybies turrato *Bellua* dorso;
Impositi nutant trepido cum milite *muri,*
Totum frendet Ebur, versatur tortile Rostrum
Haurit & objectas Acies, discrimine nullo
- 115 Proturbans *nigris* mistos *popularibus* Hostes:
Taliter effractis Vesana Licentia loris
Qua vitio, qua vindicta, fremit, æstuat, ardet;
Successuq; tumens, fædo omnia calce profanat
Jura; nec agnoscit spreti discrimina sancti.
- 120 *Ætheraq; incesstat spumis, mundi; Parenti*
Tota oggrunnit Hara turpis Grex incola cæni.
Terra Atheis fœcunda fumus: dumq; omnia *sparsis*
Seminibus, fortiq; damus, cælumque, solumque;
Numen, nec Fortuna facit: namq; exulat Orbe,
- 125 Fitq; *Atomis* minor ipse suis qui condidit *Orbem.*
Qui timet, ille Deum fingit sibi. Tolle Timorem,
Nulla Timenda manent: tetrica mox Lege solutus

*Omne scelus tutus perages, perjuriaq; ipsa
Admittes, pulso contempti vindice sacri.*

130 *Ingenii est violare Deum. Obbrutescimus illa
Concedunt nobis qua bruta animalia parte,
Ingrati; & cœlo cœli scintilla rebellat.*

*Non aliter lacera fertur pugnasse Parente,
Cum peteret Bello pubes Titania Divos.*

135 *Evulso hic armatur Atho; rotat ille lacerto
Parnassum; Rhodopen laxata fundit habena
Alter, & in pluvias truncatum dissipat Hebrum;
Ætna volat, manibusq; simul fabricata Cyclopum
Tela, Jovi nocitura suo; nativaq; in Ignes*

140 *Naptha fluit, volucrique imitatur fulgura flamma.*

*Adde, quod hæc odiis ætas urgendo priorum
Crimina, in Extremum rapitur violenter iniquum.
Ficta parens. Scelerum Pietas, prætenaq; Causis
Numina disparibus, (quosvis suadente furores*

145 *Religione, novis cumulat dum commoda sectis)
Nupera Tartareis foedabant Tempora Monstris.*

*Redditur hinc suspecta Orbi, fictaq; reatum
Vera timet; dum Larva Boni quia displicet, ipsa
Horretur Facies; & aperto flagrat iniquo,*

150 *Ne subeat Mundus suspecti crimen Honesti.*

*Unde verecundo Virtus perfusa pudore
Exuviis tegitur vitii; & contenta latere,
Ambit securam tenebrarum in carcere vitam:
Vel, si forte suo patefiat prodita zelo,*

155 *Sentiat aut turpes aliunde objecta cachinnos;*

Induit

Induit *immeros*, timide defensa, *rubores*,
Suppositamq; fovet vitiosa modestia *culpam*,
Æstuat interea *Furiis* Gens Impia nudis:

Nec tegitur *furtis*, *aliove* invita patescit

160 *Indicio*, accersens *testes* audacia *Soles*.

Numinis & si quem, aut *Legum Reverentia* frænât,

Aut *pudor* ingenuos defendit crimine mores;

Si quis *voce* monet, *vitaq;* redarguit; ultro

Intentant *odia*, & bello bacchantur *aperto*.

166 Talis ab *acclivi* descendens *vertice* *Torrens*,

Ebrius *epotis nivibus* quas fundit ab altis

Ver *Hæmi Taurive* jugis, atq; auctior *Imbre*,

Discutit objectas *Moles*, & gurgite vasto

Saxa rotat, volvitq; *trabes*, *scopulisq;* minatur

170 Spumeus, *illisq;* sonat circumfluus *unda*.

Hæu *seclum* immersum *vitiis*, cui lethifer omne

Immisit Serpens *Barathrum*; cui *Lerna* profana

Ebullit *sanie*, multa; repullulat *Hydra*

Incestans *diris* præcordia fæta venenis!

175 *Prima* peregrinos imitata *Superbia* luxus,

Exuit *antiquos* queis floruit Anglia, *Mores*.

Ambigui hinc *Maribus cultus*, mentemq; professæ

Munditiæ imbellem: *speculis* impenditur ætas,

Quam poscunt *Musæ*, quam poscit mascula *virtus*:

180 Labitur & nullo *Tempus* reparabile censu,

Dum *coma* solerti docilis *crispata* labore

Cogitur artifice *lascivos* pectine in *orbes*;

Et sordet maculis *facies* distincta *virilis*,

Fingitur inq; modum teneri medicamine Sexus.

185 *Semiviroq; Viros pariter mentitur amictu*
Fœmina, & illicitos proclivior excitat Ignes.
Ingenioq; procax scurris audacia Certat;
Provocat & salibus rifus, plaususq; Theatri
Ambit, in immunda non ficta protervia Scena.

190 *Atq; insuspecti spernens consortia sexus,*
Cum dubia vitanda cupit commercia fama.
Hic lusus choreæq; placent, ultroq; pet itæ
Sæpe suburbana maribus comitantibus umbra.
Istis ingenuæ studiis celebrantur; & istis

195 *Plus omni fugitur metuenda infamia probro,*
Rusticitas; produnt agrestes altera Mores;
Et bene moratam faciunt quæcunq; puellam,
Projecti totidem sunt Argumenta pudoris.

Nec dapibus tam pulsa Fames, quam pasta libido est
 200 *Immodicis; pretioq; Gulæ servitur, & Arte,*
Ex quo frugales infecit Gallia mensas,
Et compilatum patinis immiscuit Orbem.
Unde furit rursus medicato fota veneno,
Fædaq; prostratas reparat Lascivia vires.

205 *Tu quoq; Gentili vitio, Germania, nostris*
Accedis Titulis: & quæ non vinceris Armis,
Victa jaces cyathis, Patera spumante triumphat
Ebrietas; instatq; scyphis, legesq; bibendi
Constituit petulans, & magno Nomine firmat.

210 *Hinc detrectandi pudor est, ardorq; vicissim*

- Urgendi; donec merfa ratione, furores*
Concipiunt, foedisq; calent præcordia flammis.
Haud secus illuvie squalent cum rura Canopi,
Hauferit immodicum si glebæ spongia Nilum;
 215 *Abdita Sole tepent genitalia femina limi,*
Et cænosa novis animantur gramina Monstris.
Est quoq; jurati vacuis sermonibus addens
Nomina magna Dei. Nec pulsat densius ædes
Cum resilit crepitante repulsus verbere grando,
 220 *Et repetunt cœlum solidatæ frigore Gutta:*
Nec gemit alternis quæ tunditur ictibus incus
Crebrius, ad numerum cum tollit brachia Cyclops,
Versat & ignitum dentato forcipe ferrum:
Quam strepit, ingratifq; obtundit vocibus aures,
 225 *Lingua preceps spreto dicens convitia cælo.*
Scilicet, his culti facundia germinat oris
Floribus; & tali pensantur pondere verba!
Adde, quod in Scena lasciva licentia regnat.
Obscœnis ubi scurra jocis ridenda propinat
 230 *Sacra; movetq; leves dum personata cachinnos*
Religio, a mittit veros labefacta timores.
Proh lenocinium scelerum, quæ perditus Actor
Aut discit fingendo, aut fingere discit ab usu!
Spectantiq; labat Virtus; plausuq; recepta
 235 *Turpia congenere formant immitamina Mores.*
Hinc trahit illicitas acuitq; Cupido sagittas;
Hinc scôrtis fœcunda seges; fervetq; lupanar

*Sæva charybdis opum, nullisq; explenda vorago
Naufragiis ; mala lucra comes quia punit egestas.*

240 *Hoc tyrocinio formatur ad Arma juvenus ?
Frangitur, (heu !) stupris virtus ; vexilla, tubæq;
Mollescunt, luxusq; truces effæminat Enses.
Hinc merito insultant Hostes, facilisq; volenti
Cuivis præda sumus, nec habet victoria Laudem.*

245 *O conclamata[m] Gentem, cui languida torpent.
Viscera ; pressa salit neq; docto pollice Vena ;
Atq; extincta jacent rēdituræ semina vitæ !*

*Condonanda tamen Solis nocitura Libido
Innuptis. Atrox & detestabile crimen*

250 *Conjugii violatus Honos , tedæq; jugalis
Obtentu, vetitos celans Hymenæus amores.
Consensu Thalami calcantur Jura ; faventq;
Conjurata suis genialia fœdera probris.*

Nec placet esse imitando malos. Exempla creantur

255 *Quæ superent Sodomæ luxus, & stupra Gomorrhæ.
O bene, cælestes quod nondum sensimus Ignes !*

*Angliâ, parce Deo, flammæq; agnosce minori.
Debueras non passa pati : Vindicta Tonantis
Intra exempla stetit, justosq; coercuit æstus.*

260 *Dum Te vicerunt Pæna, quos Crimine vincis,
Da lucro, meritum quas sic præponderat, Iras.*

*Vos quoque, cœlesti fulgentes lumine Mystæ,
Poscimus obnixè Veniam, dum probra Verendæ
Fœda Tribus, meritis exercet Musa flagellis,*

265 *Justaq; poscenti præbet spectacula Mundo*

*Vos certe, O sancta Patres Pietate probati,
 Coelica qui pura firmatis dogmata vita,
 Et toto premitis Christi vestigia gressu;
 Nulla inscripta meo Maculabit pagina Versu.*

270 *At vos, O quali (divina turpia Sectæ
 Propudia) insecter Calamo ! Non si mihi totis
 Bulliat in venis quo fictum devovet Ibin
 Battiades virus ; Soceri vel Sanguine tinctus
 Spartani Vatis chartas fulcaret Jambus ;*

275 *In vos pro meritis fatis excandesceret Ira
 Pro foedos scelerum Præcones, tristia sæcli
 Portenta, & cunctis famam minuentia Monstris ?
 Quinetiam ipse stupet vinci Dominator Averni
 A vobis ; seseq; dolet minus esse nocentem.*

280 *Quam pudet, expositum pueris titubante Ministram
 Poplite, & incerto nutantem incedere gressu !*

*Quam male conveniunt, niveos cum tingit amictus
 Ebrietate rubens atq; ipsis concolor uvæ*

Nasus, & impressis facies distincta racemis :

285 *Ructus & hesterni sacris permixtus Jacchi !*

Alea si damnosa juvat, si Ganea turpis

Presbyterum ; si multa remissis otia chartis

Induxere situm ; nemorum si præda sagaces

Exercet Catulos ; ferrata calce superbus

290 *Si foditur sonipes, properat dum carcere pulso*

Ad metam, sociosq; cupit prævertere cursu ;

Pignore si posito cristatus dimicat Ales,

Et strepit in Cavea quam poscunt Pulpita, lingua ;

Forfi-

- Forsitan & ritu *teritur* jurata profano
 295 *Cælica Majestas* : Magno peccatur ubiq;
Exemplo, & *tali* nil non *Authore* levatur.
 Displicet & multis *furor* irrequietus *habendi* :
 Cum merfus Mundo *licitatur* *Templa Sacerdos*,
 Et (*sacra* *stimulante fame*) deglutit, hiatq;
 300 *Poscendi rabies* ; atq; infinita *vorago*
Crescit ab *ingestis*, *cumuloq;* *capacior* ipsa est.
 Spernitur & cuicunq; *sacer* quam postulat *Ordo*
 Despicitur *gravitas* : sive affectata *jocandi*
 Mimica *Libertas* verborum *pondera* frangit ;
 305 Sive *levis* geritur *vestitus* ; *Tænia* amictu
 Dum fluit *immodica* , aut *cincinnis Clericus* ambit
 Pendentem ex humeris *alieni crinis* honorem ;
 Et *muliebre decus* sparsum *cervice virili*,
Funditur in *ventos*, & *molles* spirat *odores*.
 310 Hinc *furor* atq; *odium* *populis*, dum *instinet* *audax*
Contemptum Mundi, & *Patriæ cælestis amorem*
 Ingerere, & *vita* pudefiunt dicta *negante*.
Poscitur hinc *ejecta Cohors*, *populiq;* *favore*
Regnat, *inoffensa* peragit dum *Munia vita*.
 315 *Templaq;* nudantur *Turbis*, dum (*Lege vetante*)
Privatos augent *Pastorum Scandala cætus*.
Publicus & fugitur *Cultus* ; *forlescere Ritus*
Incipiunt ; totiq; labat *reverentia Clero* :
 Dumq; *suos* præfert *Morum probitate Magistros*,
 320 *Imputat invidia* *Vulgus discrimina Honorum*.

- Sed neque divisis *justa* est occasio Turmis,
Hinc, quasi *pollutos*, sacrorum temnere Fontes;
Et Cælo missas, Corvo fortasse *Ministro*,
Incusare dapes. Infana est Nausea, sævam
325 Quæ præfert tolerare *Famem*, quam velle *salubrem*
Illota famulante manu, quæ traditur, *Escam*.
Discite item, quorum *produnt* fastidia *Morbum*,
Posse vel in *nitida* misceri *Lance* venena;
Noxiaq; *auratis* hauriri *toxica* *vasis*.
330 Et *suspecta minus*, lædunt *magis*. Impia certe
(Ut cunq; *impurus* cumulet *sibi* damna *Sacerdos*)
Plus *alios* tangunt, *infami* dogmata *vita*.
Privatoq; (malo si quis *Pastore* gravatur)
Quod *multis* noceat, redimendum est *Schisma* *periclo*.
335 *Schisma*, Anglis *Fœcunda* lues, & *promba* *diræ*
Hæreseos! *Centum*, Te procurante, feruntur
(Grammatici indulgete) *Fides*. Tēq; *Arjete*, vasto
Diffilit (ah!) *Templi* *Paries* concussus *hiatu*.
Hei mihi! quas *strages* *animarum* prodidit *Ætas*
340 *Infelix*; omnes dum palabundus *oberrat*
In partes *Christi* *Grex* *unicus*, atq; rapaci
Dente *minax*, *sparso* *Lupus* *insidiatur* *ovili*!
Hic *fugit*, *affnetos* geminet quod *Fistula* *Cantus*;
Carpere quod *genibus* poscatur *pabula* *flexis*;
345 *Lintea* quod tergo gestet *velamina* *Pastor*,
Candida & *infami* distinguat *vellera* *Signo*.
Tingendos illi subducunt *Fontibus* *Agnos*,
Inq; vicem sese *petulanter* *Gurgite* *mergunt*.

- Sunt, qui *Ductores* Gregis ad *suffragia* poscunt ;
 350 Et de *diversis* permiscunt *Bella Magistris*.
 Nempe, istis *Corydon*, illis præfertur *Alexis*,
 His tu, (*Mopse*) places, aliis arridet *Amyntas* ;
 Alter amat *neutrum*, & pars multo maxima, *nullum*;
Libera sed mavult *Campi commercia*, & ipsis
 355 Succenset *Stabulis*, & *Crates* transilit omnes :
 Donec *Romuleas*, multis erroribus acta,
 Cogitur in *caulas* ; & vanos ipsa *Timores*
 Quos fugit imprudens, vitando certius implet.
 Hosne Deo *fructus*, hos gratæ mentis honores
 360 Redditis *Angligenæ* ; quos sacra *Voce profundis*
saltibus implicitos *secura* in *Pascua* duxit ?
 Quos rexit *Dux* ipse *Pedo*, quos *cespite lato*
Impletos, *liquido* recreavit *Fonte* benignus ;
 Arcuit & *vigili* funesta pericula *Cura* ?
 365 *Siccine* apud memores *tanti* stat gratia *facti* ?
Siccine post *sparsas* fœcundo femine *glebas*
Speranti infelix Domino mentitur *agellus* ?
 Quemq; magis *tumidis* decuit *flavescere aristis*,
Horreaq; immensa turgentia rumpere *Messe*,
 370 Triste refert *lolium*, vel inanes *Campus avenas* ?
 Et miramur adhac, cur tanto ferveat *æstu*
Ignis, & *excidio* speciosæ gestiat *Urbis*,
 Dum summa exuperat *viatrix* fastigia *Teda* ?
 Miramur, *volucres* agitari turbine *flammas*,
 375 *Sparsaq; in obliquos* dominari *Incendia gyros*,
Omnia dum in nostras *conspirant flamina clades* !

Quin potius *miranda Dei Clementia*, in uno
 Quæ stetit *excidio*. Gratis *Altaria* donis
 Ornanda, & *dulces* adolendi *Thuris honores* ;
 380 Mistaq; cum *gemitu* fundenda *precantia verba*,
 Tandem ut *pacata* dignetur fronte *Britannos*
 Respicere ; & *sævos* rursus mollire *furores*.

Quid juvat *obscuros* tantum infestare *Querelis*
Authores Cladum? *Nostri* hæc Incendia, Cives,
 385 *Crimina* sparserunt : Nos *sævo* *alimenta* *calori*
Præbuimus : *pauco*q; licet furiosa *popelli*
Suspicio exagitet *fontes*, (si *vera* fatemur)
Nulla ministerio *tristi* *Manus* abfuit. *Omnes*
Arguimur, quæ *conquerimur*, fecisse *merendo*.

390 Hæc *Olim*, certe, funesta *piacula* *Cœlo*
Anglia debebas; nec adhuc *æqualia* pendis.
Lapsaq; ni *redimas* *meliori* *crimina fructu*,
Consumptas frustra *pænis* speraveris *iras*.

Quin agite, *O rerum* quibus est commissa *Potestas*;
 395 Tuq; simul, *juncto* jam, *CAROLE* *Magne*, *Senatu*
Fortior, & *triplici* *firmatis* *fœdere* *Sceptris*,
Surgite *magnanimi*, & *prohibete* *Penatibus* *Ignes*.
Intenues *Urbs una* *jacet* *resoluta favillas* :
A reliquis arcete *Faces*. *Par* *Causa* *furores*
Expertis dabit usq; *pares*, nisi *justa* *furentes*
 400 *Comprimat* *immistos* *Catilinis* *pœna* *Cethegos*.
Publica quos *poscit* *stragis* *vindicta* *Ministros*,
Potrahite e *tenebris*; *Vestros* *absolvite* *Fasces*.

- Nec liceat cuiquam, nobis impune nocendo,
 405 *Ultiores scelerum pariter fecisse nocentes.*
 Saltem agnoscamus, *Leges in Pace timendas*
 Nolebant quas *Bella pati*: iustoq; docete
 Supplicio, *Patriæ metuendam Vindicis Iram.*
 Quæq; *Deum* simul *inensum* scelerata dederunt
 410 *Flagitia, Exemplis* minuat conjuncta *Potestas.*
Æthereas prohibete *minas*, ne *Numine* *leso*
Sæviat ulterius *summi vindicta Tonantis.*
Ante focos delicta cadant; hac *cede* luatur.
Quicquid ab *irato* metuit *Gens impia Cælo.*
 415 *Lustranda* poenis *Urbes*, ipsiq; *litandum*
Prodigiis scelerum. Sic, sic, placabitis *Aras.*
Quinetiam, his tandem auspiciis *AUGUSTA* resurget
Clarior; & levibus mutatis *Marmore* dignis,
Firmior; inscribens *Titulis* nova *Mænia* *vestris.*
 420 *Nostraq;* *Pestis* adhuc quæ tristi *lurida Tabo*,
Sanguine *Mars*, nigro *Carbone* *Incendii* signant;
Aurea venturis *fulgebunt Tempora* *Fastis.*

FINIS.

